Archie ADVENTURE SERIES
NO.4 US $2.25 CAN $2.50
SONIC SUPER SPECIAL
RETURN OF THE KING
48 PAGE SPECIAL
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Once a virtual paradise, the planet **Mobius** was enslaved when conquered by the techno-evil of **Doctor Robotnik.** In the aftermath, a **courageous group of "Freedom Fighters"** has risen to restore the order and beauty that was once theirs. The greatest among them is the **fastest and way-coolest dude on two feet... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!**



RETURN OF THE KING

AFTER DECLARING THE AWESOME POWER OF MAMMOTH MONGUL, SONIC AND THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS ARE RETURNING HOME FROM THEIR ADVENTURE ON THE FLOATING ISLAND. LITTLE DO THEY KNOW WHAT KIND OF HOME THEY WILL BE RETURNING TO...

WRITTEN AND COLORED BY KARL BOLLERS

PENCILED BY SAM MAXWELL

INKED BY PAM ELKUND

LETTERED BY VICKIE WILIAMS

DOWN AND OUT IN DOWNUNDA

BUNNIE AND ANTOINE, PRISONERS OF THE EVIL CROCBOT IN THE LAND OF DOWNUNDA WITH NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE, DO JUST THAT IN THE FINAL INSTALLMENT OF THE END GAME SAGA. HOW DID THEY DO IT? THE ANSWER AWAITS YOU...

WRITTEN BY MIKE GALLAGHER

PENCILED BY NELSON ORTEGA

INKED BY PAM ELKUND


COLORED BY KARL BOLLERS

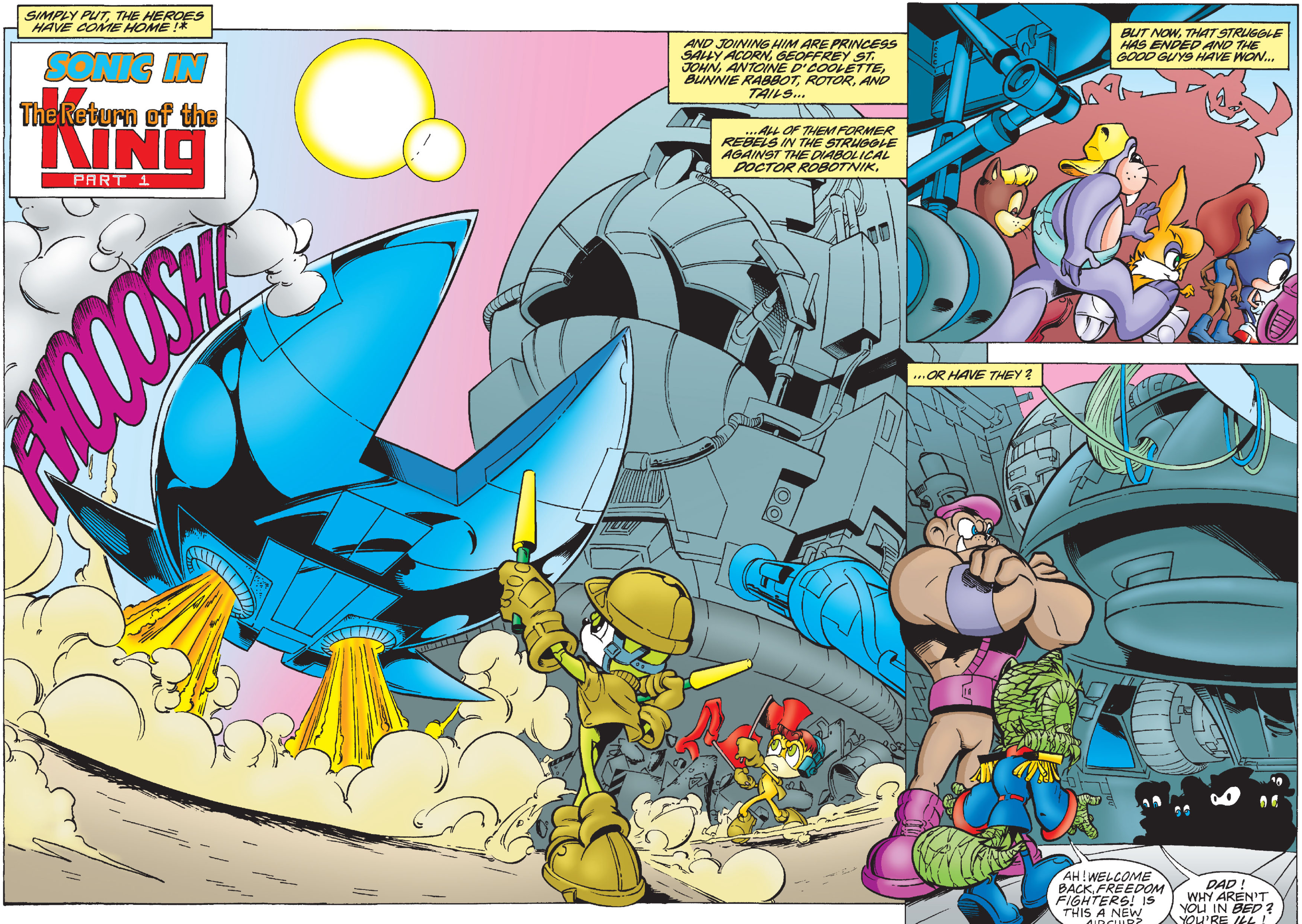
LETTERED BY VICKIE WILIAMS

EDITED BY J. FREDDY GABRIE

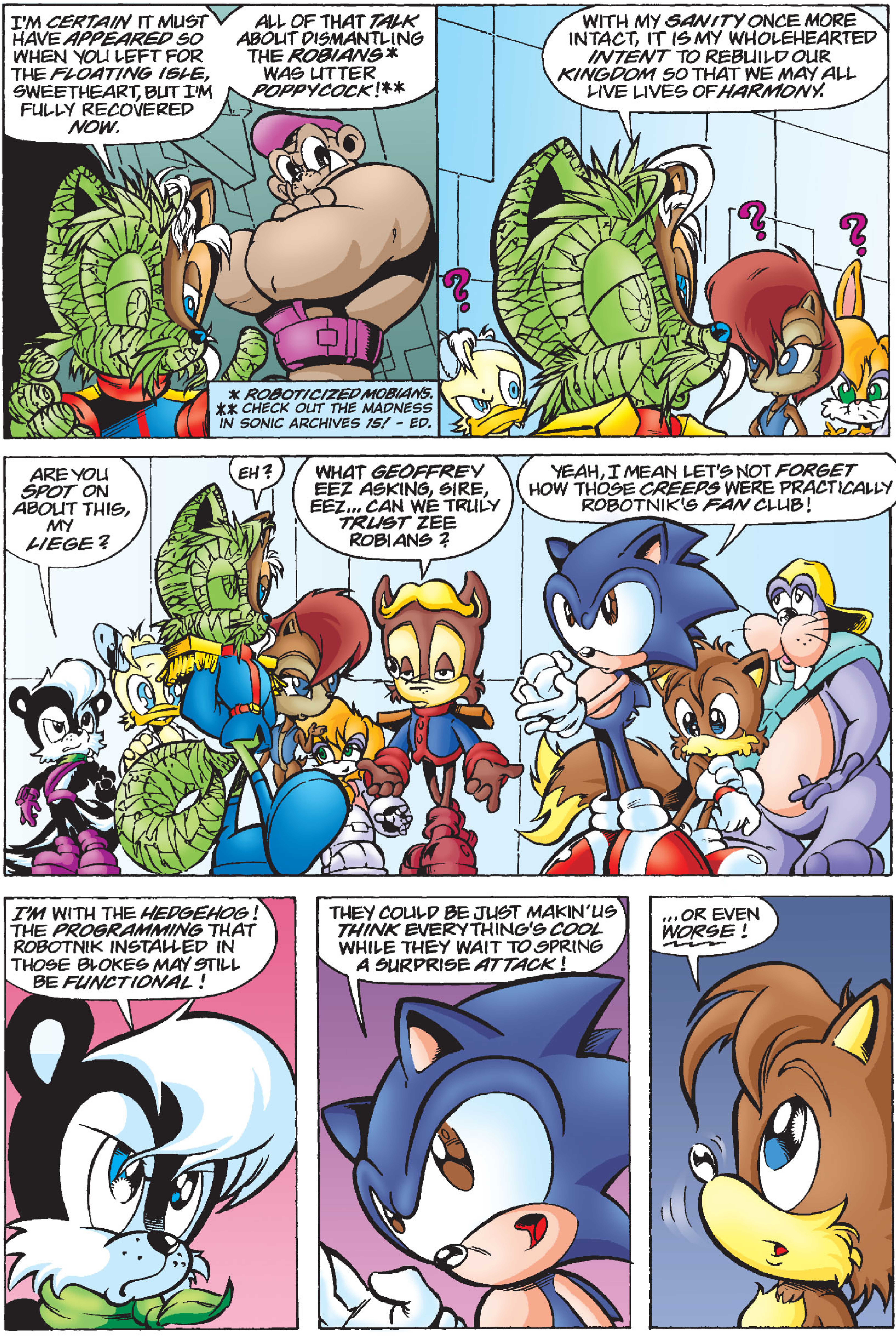
MANAGING EDITOR: VICTOR GORELICK

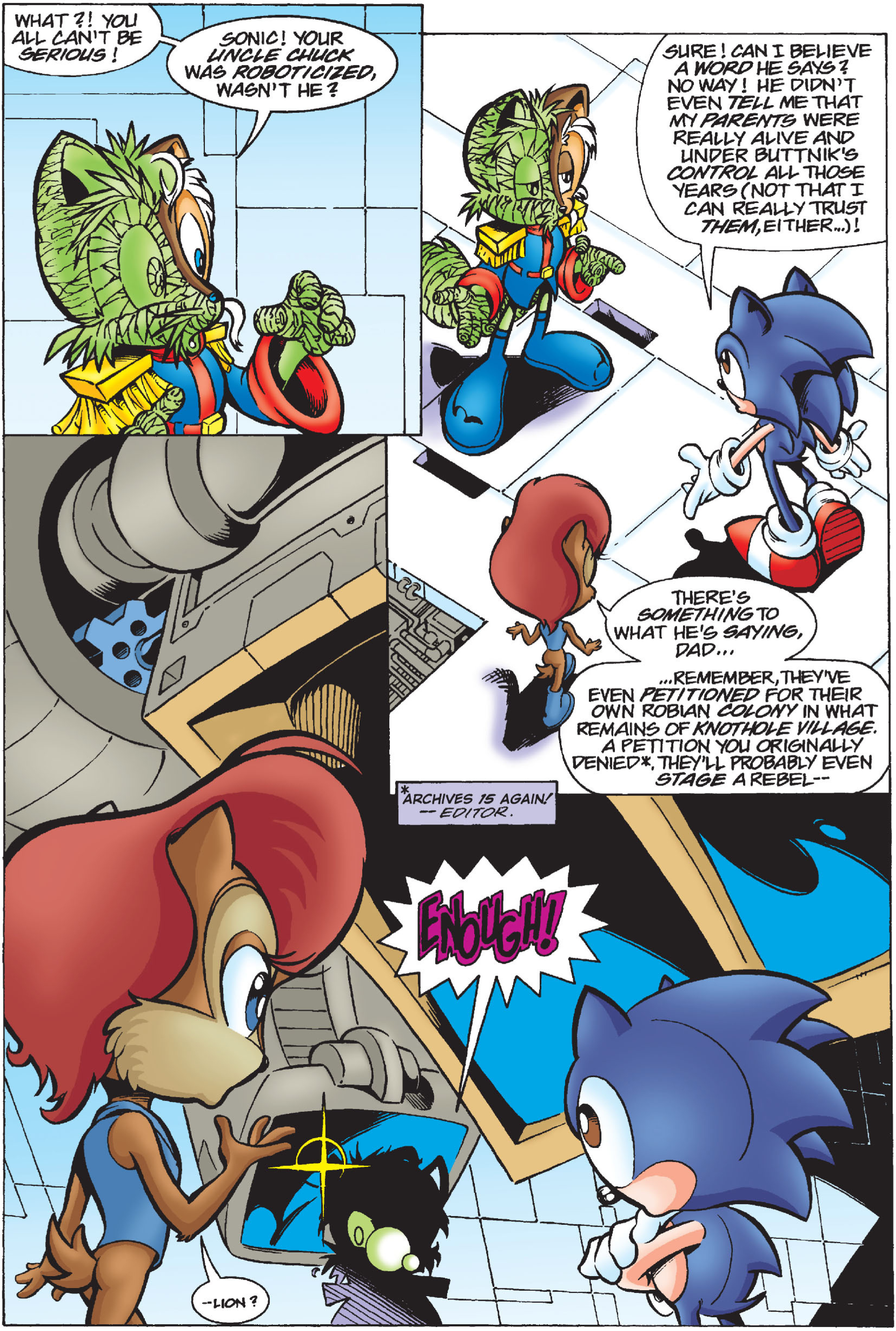
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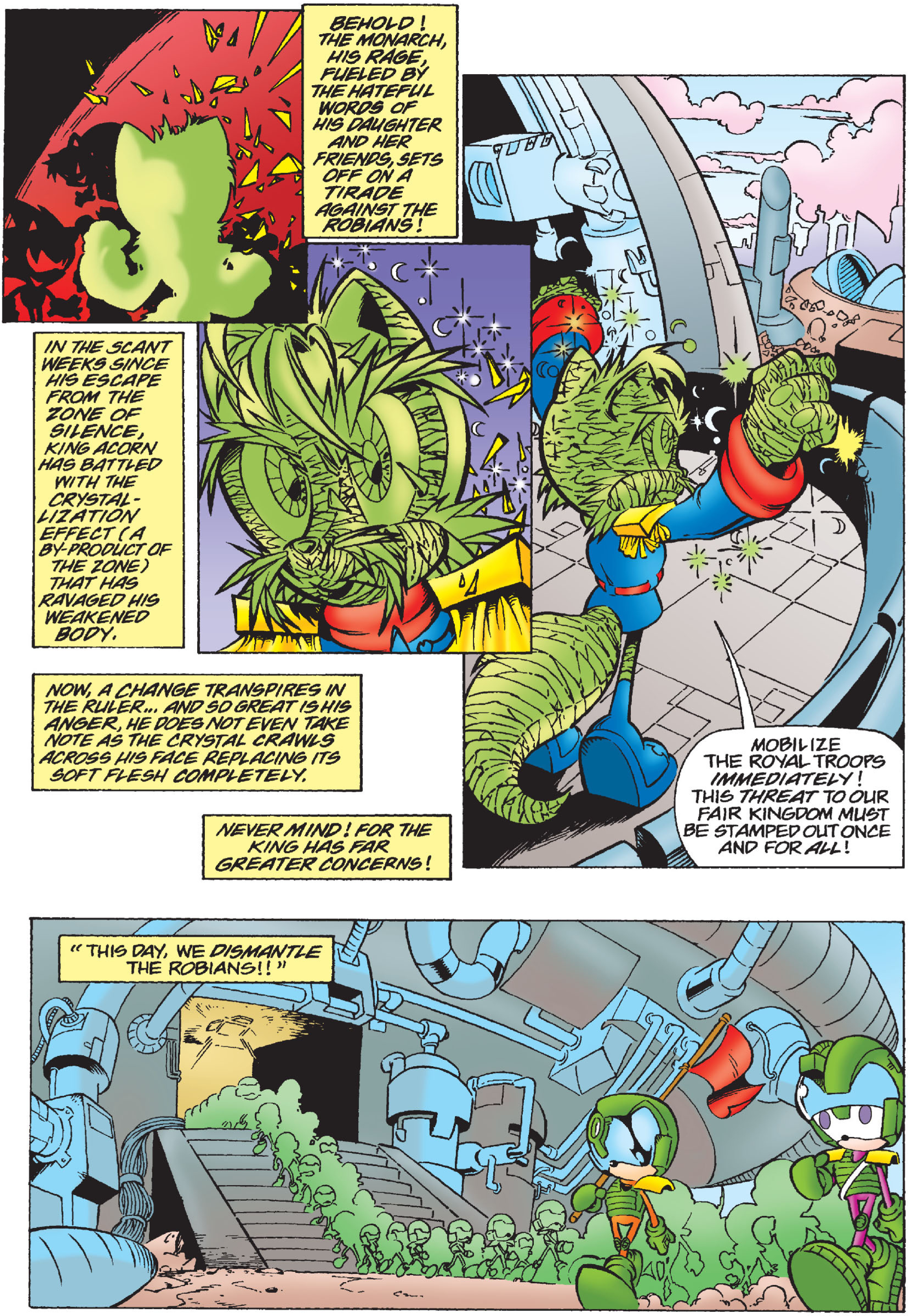

DUSK.
BUT IT ISN'T THE SETTING SUN'S BRILLIANCE THAT CATCHES THE ATTENTION OF MOBOTROPOLIS' ANTHROPOMORPHIC CITIZENRY THIS TWILIGHT.
INSTEAD, IT IS THE ROAR OF TURBINE ENGINES--
--THE COOL RUSH OF WIND--
--ACCOMPANIED BY THE MAJESTIC SIGHT OF THE ROYAL SKYSHIP THAT GIVES THEM ALL PAUSE AS IT ARCS TOWARDS CASTLE ACORN.
AND WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN?


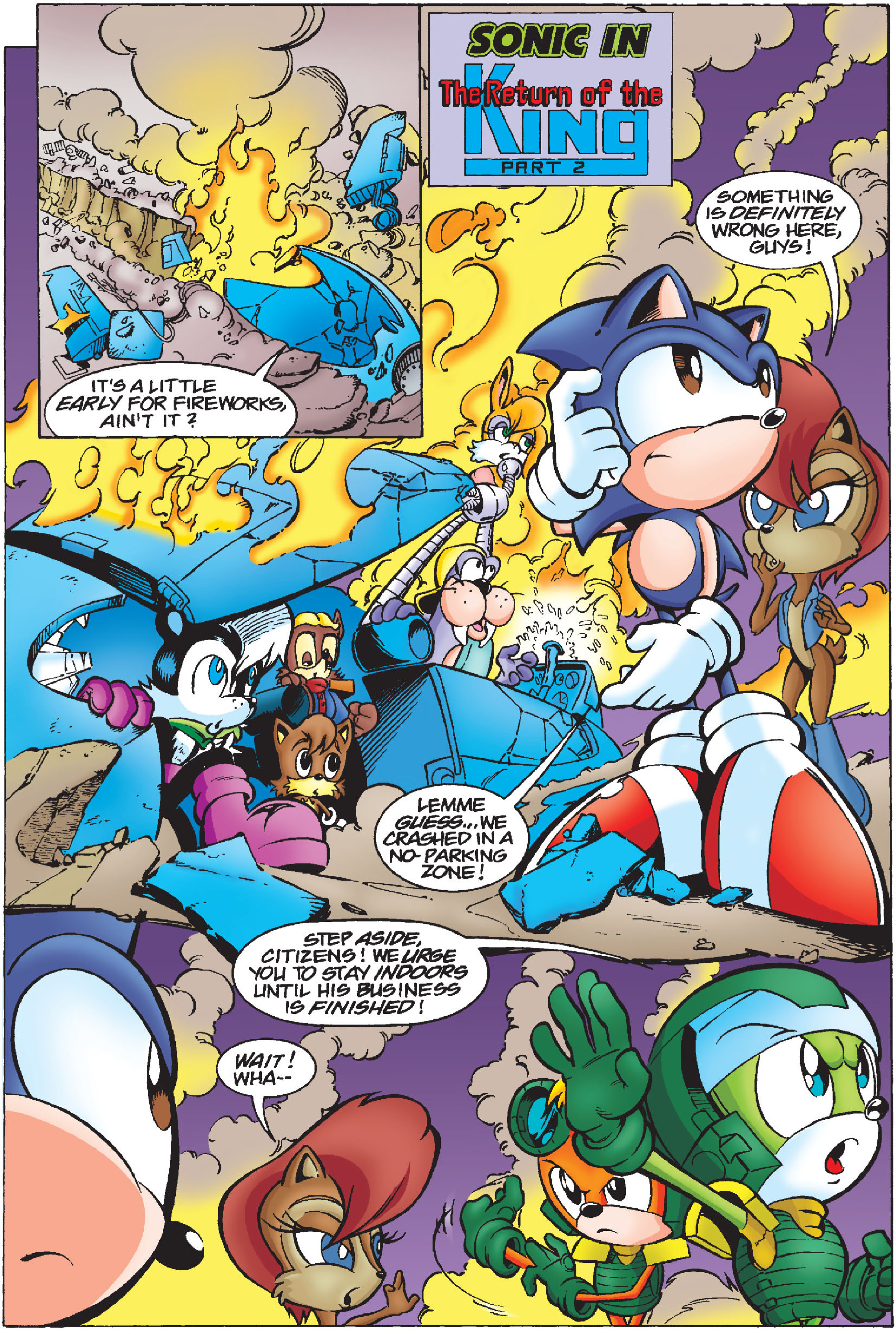
SIMPLY PUT, THE HEROES HAVE COME HOME!*
SONIC IN
The Return of the King
PART 1
FWOOOSH!
AND JOINING HIM ARE PRINCESS SALLY ACORN, GEOFFREY ST. JOHN, ANTOINE D'COOLETTE, BUNNIE RABBOT, ROTOR, AND TAILS...
...ALL OF THEM FORMER REBELS IN THE STRUGGLE AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL DOCTOR ROBOTNIK.
BUT NOW, THAT STRUGGLE HAS ENDED AND THE GOOD GUYS HAVE WON...
...OR HAVE THEY?
AH! WELCOME BACK, FREEDOM FIGHTERS! IS THIS A NEW AIRSHIP?
DAD! WHY AREN'T YOU IN BED? YOU'RE ILL!

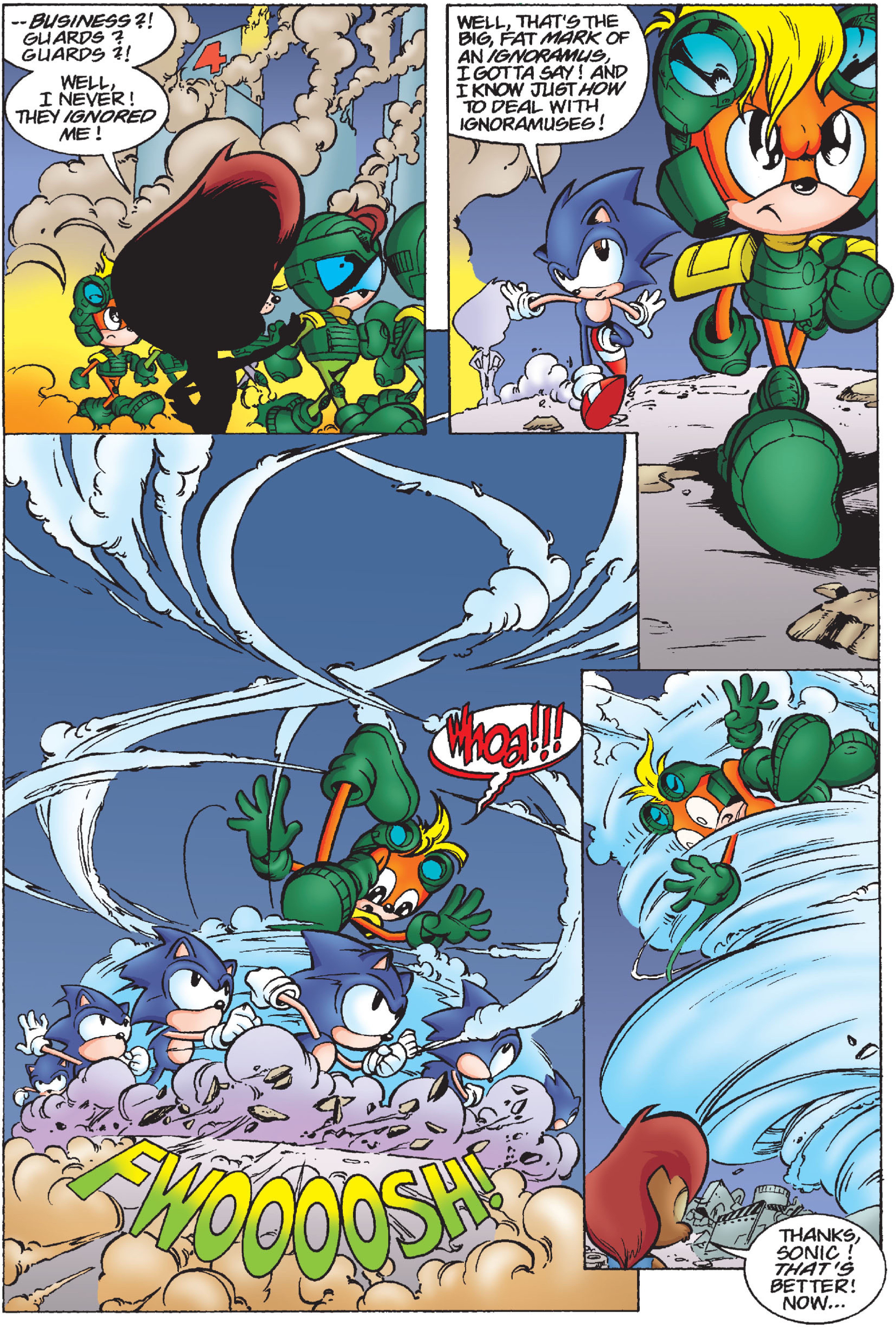

I'M CERTAIN IT MUST HAVE APPEARED SO WHEN YOU LEFT FOR THE FLOATING ISLE, SWEETHEART, BUT I'M FULLY RECOVERED NOW.
ALL OF THAT TALK ABOUT DISMANTLING THE ROBIANS* WAS UTTER POPPYCOCK!**
* ROBOTICIZED MOBIANS.
** CHECK OUT THE MADNESS IN SONIC ARCHIVES 15! - ED.
WITH MY SANITY ONCE MORE INTACT, IT IS MY WHOLEHEARTED INTENT TO REBUILD OUR KINGDOM SO THAT WE MAY ALL LIVE LIVES OF HARMONY.
ARE YOU SPOT ON ABOUT THIS, MY LIEGE?
EH?
WHAT GEOFFREY EEZ ASKING, SIRE, EEZ... CAN WE TRULY TRUST ZEE ROBIANS?
YEAH, I MEAN LET'S NOT FORGET HOW THOSE CREEPS WERE PRACTICALLY ROBOTNIK'S FAN CLUB!
I'M WITH THE HEDGEHOG! THE PROGRAMMING THAT ROBOTNIK INSTALLED IN THOSE BLOKES MAY STILL BE FUNCTIONAL!
THEY COULD BE JUST MAKIN' US THINK EVERYTHING'S COOL WHILE THEY WAIT TO SPRING A SURPRISE ATTACK!
...OR EVEN WORSE!

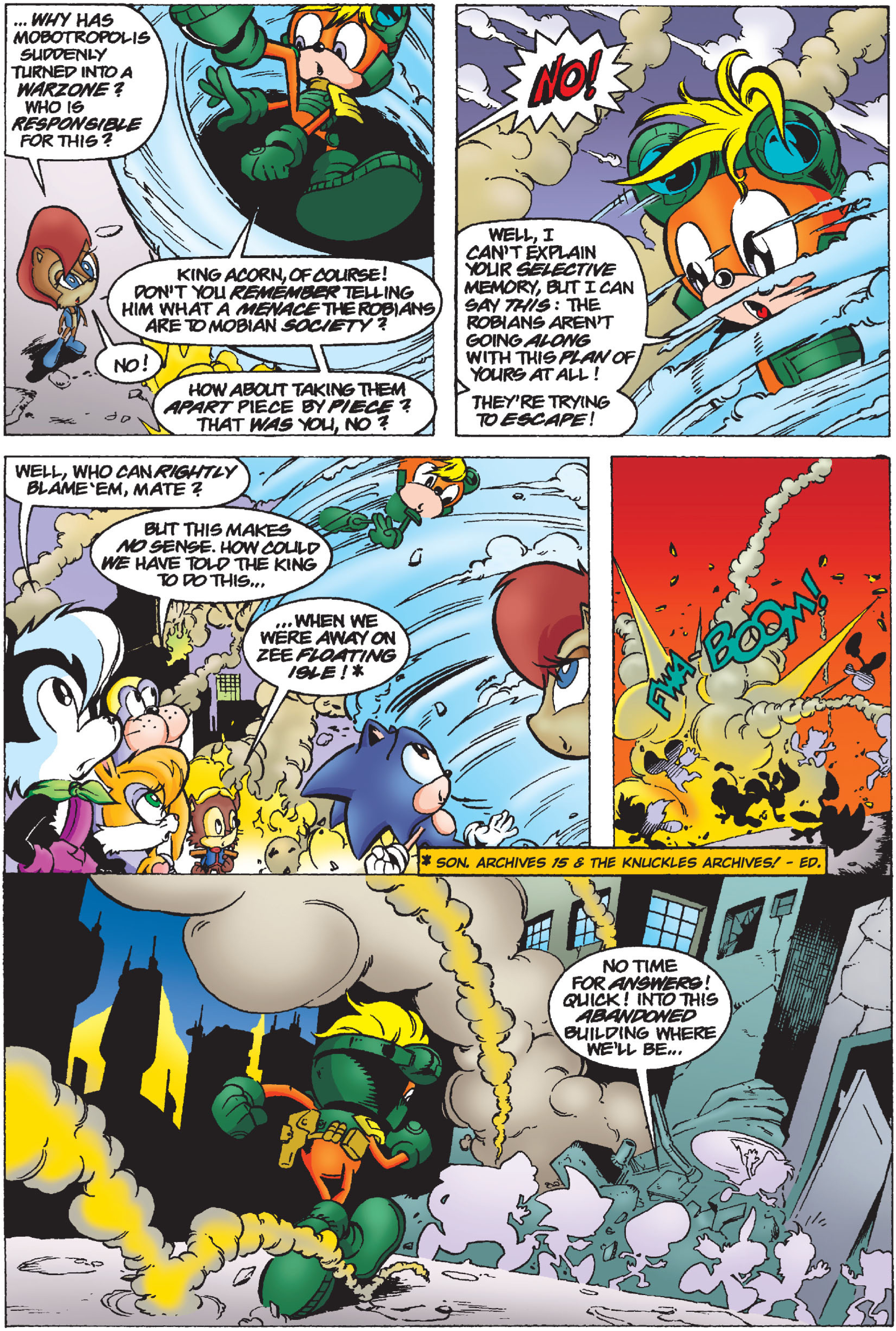

WHAT ?! YOU ALL CAN'T BE SERIOUS !
SONIC! YOUR UNCLE CHUCK WAS ROBOTICIZED, WASN'T HE ?
SURE ! CAN I BELIEVE A WORD HE SAYS ? NO WAY ! HE DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME THAT MY PARENTS WERE REALLY ALIVE AND UNDER BUTTNIK'S CONTROL ALL THOSE YEARS (NOT THAT I CAN REALLY TRUST THEM, EITHER...) !
THERE'S SOMETHING TO WHAT HE'S SAYING, DAD...
...REMEMBER, THEY'VE EVEN PETITIONED FOR THEIR OWN ROBIAN COLONY IN WHAT REMAINS OF KNOTHOLE VILLAGE. A PETITION YOU ORIGINALLY DENIED*. THEY'LL PROBABLY EVEN STAGE A REBEL--
*ARCHIVES IS AGAIN! -- EDITOR.
ENOUGH!
--LION ?


BEHOLD! THE MONARCH, HIS RAGE, FUELED BY THE HATEFUL WORDS OF HIS DAUGHTER AND HER FRIENDS, SETS OFF ON A TIRADE AGAINST THE ROBIANS!
IN THE SCANT WEEKS SINCE HIS ESCAPE FROM THE ZONE OF SILENCE, KING ACORN HAS BATTLED WITH THE CRYSTAL-LIZATION EFFECT (A BY-PRODUCT OF THE ZONE) THAT HAS RAVAGED HIS WEAKENED BODY.
NOW, A CHANGE TRANSPIRES IN THE RULER... AND SO GREAT IS HIS ANGER, HE DOES NOT EVEN TAKE NOTE AS THE CRYSTAL CRAWLS ACROSS HIS FACE REPLACING ITS SOFT FLESH COMPLETELY.
NEVER MIND! FOR THE KING HAS FAR GREATER CONCERNS!
MOBILIZE THE ROYAL TROOPS IMMEDIATELY! THIS THREAT TO OUR FAIR KINGDOM MUST BE STAMPED OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
"THIS DAY, WE DISMANTLE THE ROBIANS!!"


SEVERAL HOURS LATER AND A FEW MILES DISTANT, ANOTHER ROYAL SKYSHIP WINGS ITS WAY ACROSS THE MOBOTROPOLIS CITYSCAPE--
--A SKYLINE ON THE VERGE OF CRUMBLING!
SUFFERIN' SOLES! THE CITY LOOKS LIKE A GIANT RADIOACTIVE MUTANT DINOSAUR STROLLED THROUGH IT!
WHAT THE--?!
SK-DOOOM!
EVERYONE, HANG ON!
IT'S GOING TO BE ONE ROUGH LANDING!
BRAK-KOOOM!


SONIC IN
The Return of the King
PART 2
IT'S A LITTLE EARLY FOR FIREWORKS, AIN'T IT?
SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY WRONG HERE, GUYS!
LEMME GUESS... WE CRASHED IN A NO-PARKING ZONE!
STEP ASIDE, CITIZENS! WE URGE YOU TO STAY INDOORS UNTIL HIS BUSINESS IS FINISHED!
WAIT! WHA--

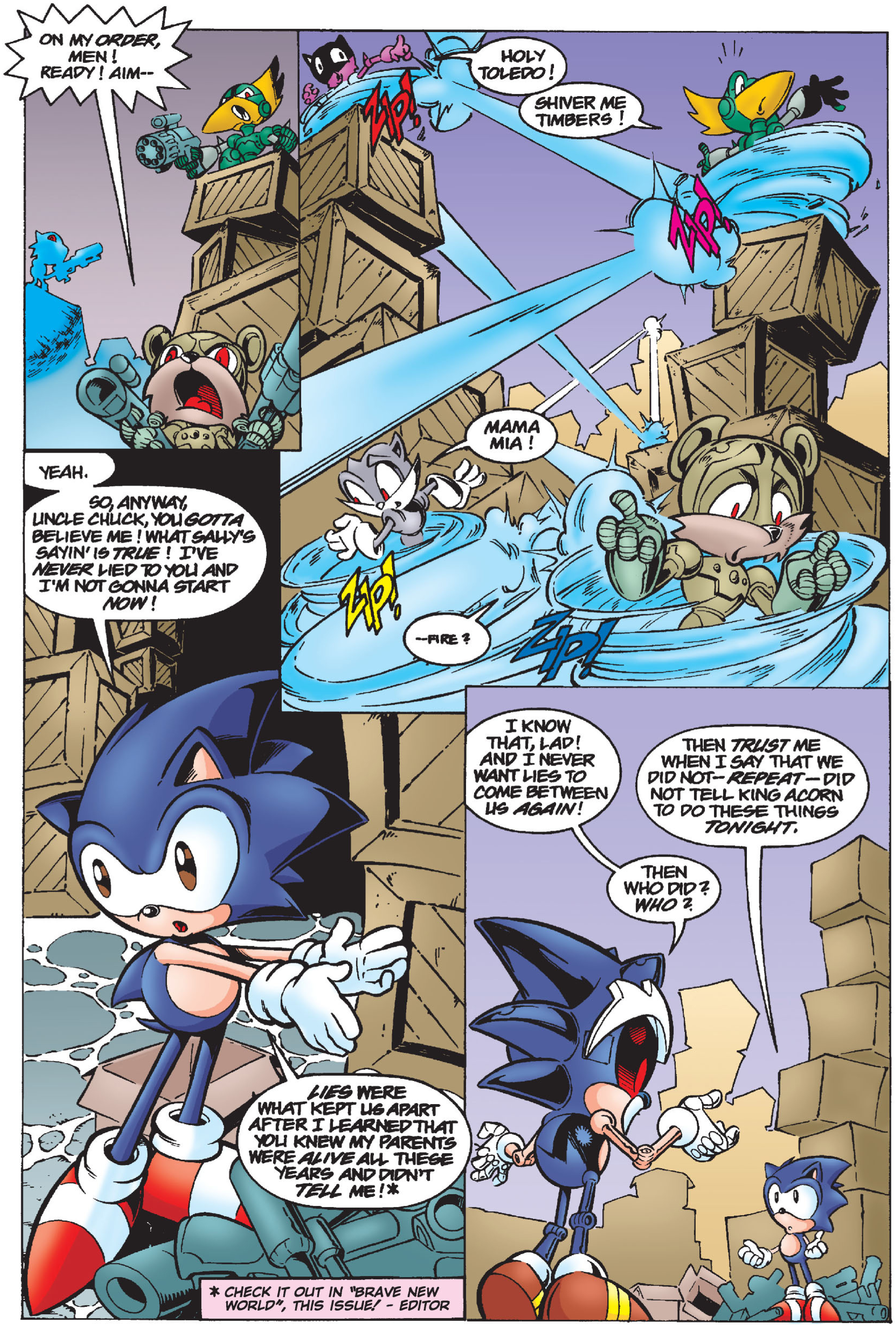

--BUSINESS ?! GUARDS ? GUARDS ?!
WELL, I NEVER! THEY IGNORED ME!
WELL, THAT'S THE BIG, FAT MARK OF AN IGNORAMUS, I GOTTA SAY! AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DEAL WITH IGNORAMUSES!
Whoa!!!
FWOOOOSH!
THANKS, SONIC! THAT'S BETTER! NOW...



...WHY HAS MOBOTROPOLIS SUDDENLY TURNED INTO A WARZONE? WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?
KING ACORN, OF COURSE! DON'T YOU REMEMBER TELLING HIM WHAT A MENACE THE ROBIANS ARE TO MOBIAN SOCIETY?
NO!
HOW ABOUT TAKING THEM APART PIECE BY PIECE? THAT WAS YOU, NO?
NO!
WELL, I CAN'T EXPLAIN YOUR SELECTIVE MEMORY, BUT I CAN SAY THIS: THE ROBIANS AREN'T GOING ALONG WITH THIS PLAN OF YOURS AT ALL!
THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
WELL, WHO CAN RIGHTLY BLAME 'EM, MATE?
BUT THIS MAKES NO SENSE. HOW COULD WE HAVE TOLD THE KING TO DO THIS...
...WHEN WE WERE AWAY ON ZEE FLOATING ISLE!*
* SON. ARCHIVES 15 & THE KNUCKLES ARCHIVES! - ED.
FWA-BOOM!
NO TIME FOR ANSWERS! QUICK! INTO THIS ABANDONED BUILDING WHERE WE'LL BE...

"... SAFE!"
SKRITCH!
SKRITCH! SKRITCH!
FWOOSH!
SONIC IN
The Return of the King
PART 3
MON DIEU!
LEMME GUESS... THIS TIME IT'S A NO-RUNNING-FROM-THE FLAMING-DEBRIS-ZONE!
GUESS AGAIN, SONIC!
UNCLE CHUCK?!


AT EASE, LAD! BUT STAY ON YOUR GUARD! WE MUST BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING!
SIR!
HAVE I COMPLETELY LOST MY MIND?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO LOSE A HECK OF A LOT MORE, TURNCOAT! NO WAY WE'RE GONNA TRUST YOU-- THE ONE WHO GAVE THE ORDER TO TOSS US ON THE SCRAP HEAP!
UNCLE CHUCK! PLEASE LISTEN TO REASON! SONIC IS YOUR NEPHEW! WHY WOULD THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE TO LIBERATE THE ROBIANS FROM ROBOTNIK ONLY TO DISMANTLE THEM NOW?
WE DON'T KNOW, BUT YOU'RE DOIN' IT ANYWAY!
I SAY WE SHOOT 'EM!
SHOOT 'EM!
SHOOT 'EM!
SHOOT 'EM!

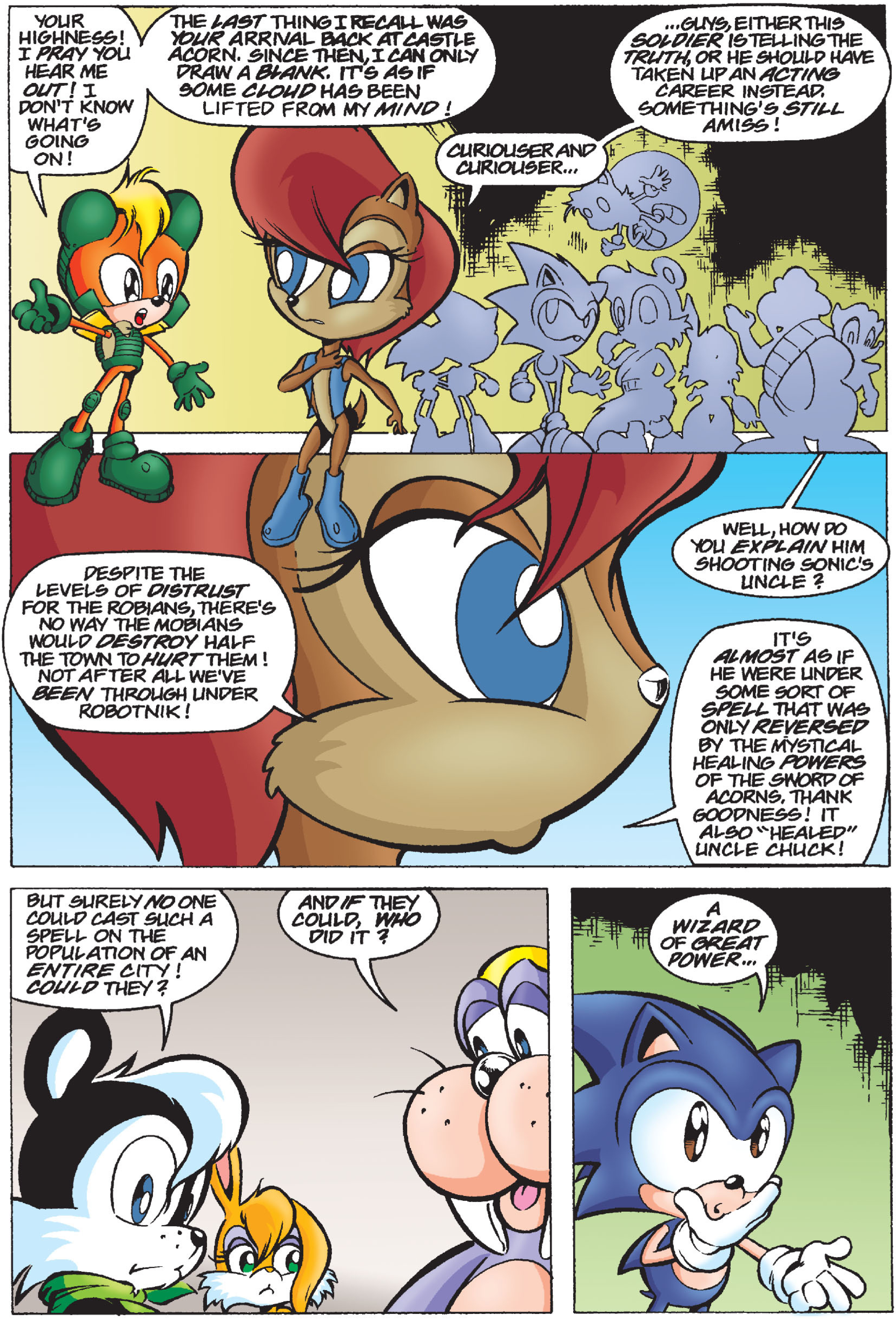

ON MY ORDER, MEN! READY! AIM--
HOLY TOLEDO!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS!
ZIP!
ZIP!
MAMA MIA!
ZIP!
--FIRE?
ZIP!
YEAH.
SO, ANYWAY, UNCLE CHUCK, YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! WHAT SALLY'S SAYIN' IS TRUE! I'VE NEVER LIED TO YOU AND I'M NOT GONNA START NOW!
LIES WERE WHAT KEPT US APART AFTER I LEARNED THAT YOU KNEW MY PARENTS WERE ALIVE ALL THESE YEARS AND DIDN'T TELL ME!*
* CHECK IT OUT IN "BRAVE NEW WORLD", THIS ISSUE! - EDITOR
I KNOW THAT, LAD! AND I NEVER WANT LIES TO COME BETWEEN US AGAIN!
THEN WHO DID? WHO?
THEN TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THAT WE DID NOT-- REPEAT -- DID NOT TELL KING ACORN TO DO THESE THINGS TONIGHT.

I DUNNO! BUT I FIGURE IF WE ALL PUT OUR NOGGINS TOGETHER, WE CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS...
...CAN'T WE?
BUT, SUDDENLY...
SH-ZARK!
AARGHH!

UNCLE CHUCK...
UNCLE CHUCK...SAY SOMETHING!
SONIC...?
PLEASE, UNCLE CHUCK...
"PLEASE..."
SONIC. IT'S TOO LATE. HE'S-- HE'S--
YOU.
NO! STAY BA--
WHOAH!
BUMP!
WHY SHOULD I EVEN BOTHER ASKING WHY YOU KILLED MY UNCLE, YOU FILTHY MURDERER ?!
PLEASE! I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS. HAVE MERCY!

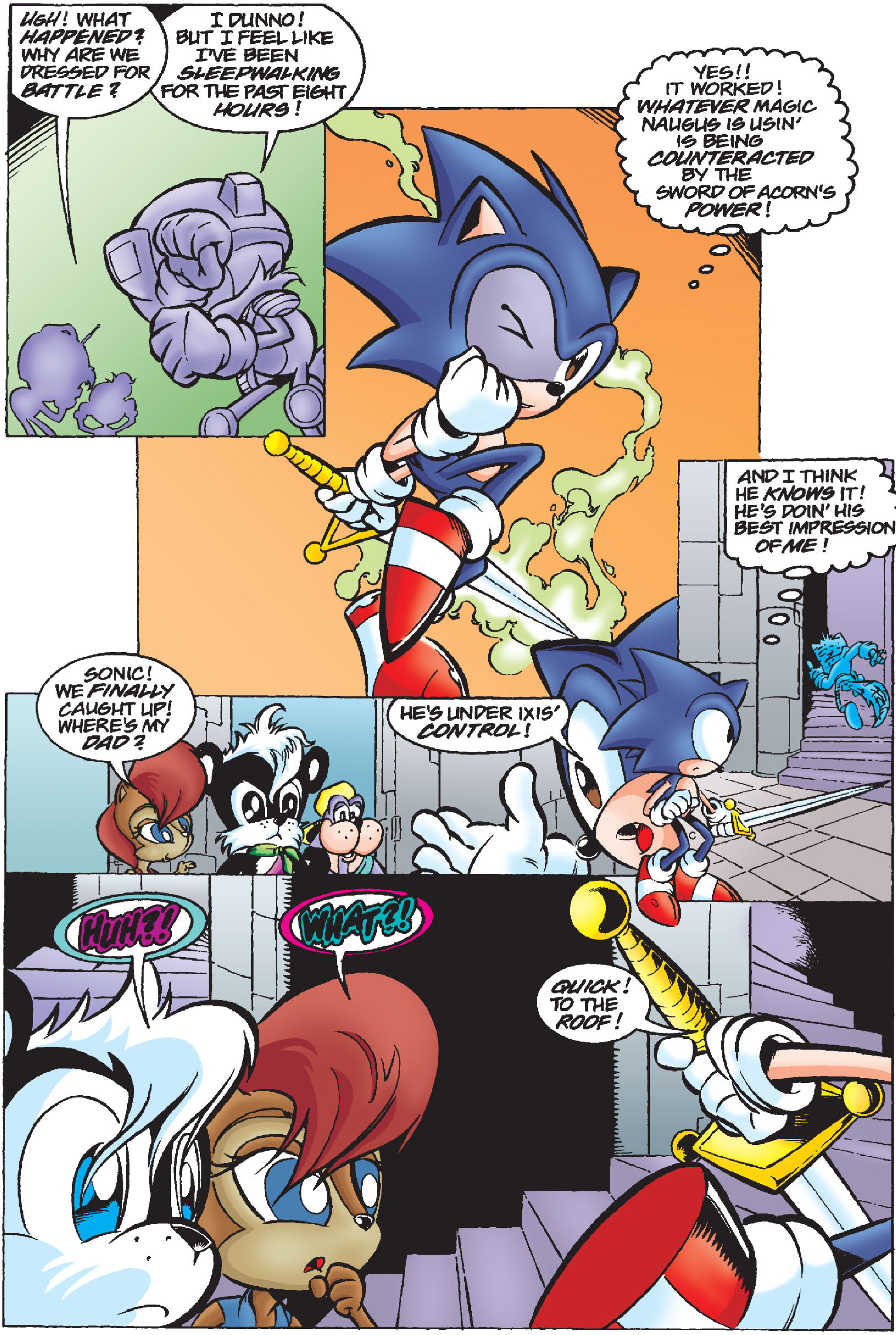

LIKE THE *MERCY* YOU SHOWED THREE SECONDS *AGO*, CREEP ?! FAT CHANCE !
SONIC! STOP! *THINK* ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE *DOING* !
B-BUT HE *DESERVES* IT, SALLY ! ≶CHOKE!≶
NO, SON ! DON'T DO IT !
HUH ?
MOM ? DAD ?
PLEASE, SON !
DON'T *BECOME* WHAT YOU'VE FOUGHT AGAINST FOR SO *LONG* ! YOU'LL BE NO *BETTER* THAN ROBOTNIK!
FWAASH!
"I...I...OKAY."

MY EYES! YOU GUYS REALLY PICKED A WEIRD TIME TO HAVE A KODAK MOMENT! NOBODY EVEN YELLED, "SAY CHEESE!"!
SAY, WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? HOW DID I GET HERE?
ARE YOU OKAY, SONIC?
I--I THINK SO...
STEADY THERE, BOY...
Uhh... WHAT'S THAT TINGLING IN MY CIRCUITS?
WHAT'S THAT TINGLY FEELING IN MY HEAD?
UNCLE CHUCK!! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
OF COURSE, I'M STILL ALIVE! WHY WOULDN'T I BE?
YOU RECEIVED A FULL FRONTAL HIT FROM A 'BOT BLASTER!
YEAH! AND LET'S NOT FORGET ABOUT THE WORM WHO SHOT 'IM!
SONIC! WAIT!


YOUR HIGHNESS! I PRAY YOU HEAR ME OUT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!
THE LAST THING I RECALL WAS YOUR ARRIVAL BACK AT CASTLE ACORN. SINCE THEN, I CAN ONLY DRAW A BLANK. IT'S AS IF SOME CLOUD HAS BEEN LIFTED FROM MY MIND!
CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER...
...GUYS, EITHER THIS SOLDIER IS TELLING THE TRUTH, OR HE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN UP AN ACTING CAREER INSTEAD. SOMETHING'S STILL AMISS!
WELL, HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN HIM SHOOTING SONIC'S UNCLE?
DESPITE THE LEVELS OF DISTRUST FOR THE ROBIANS, THERE'S NO WAY THE MOBIANS WOULD DESTROY HALF THE TOWN TO HURT THEM! NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH UNDER ROBOTNIK!
IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE WERE UNDER SOME SORT OF SPELL THAT WAS ONLY REVERSED BY THE MYSTICAL HEALING POWERS OF THE SWORD OF ACORNS. THANK GOODNESS! IT ALSO "HEALED" UNCLE CHUCK!
BUT SURELY NO ONE COULD CAST SUCH A SPELL ON THE POPULATION OF AN ENTIRE CITY! COULD THEY?
AND IF THEY COULD, WHO DID IT?
A WIZARD OF GREAT POWER...

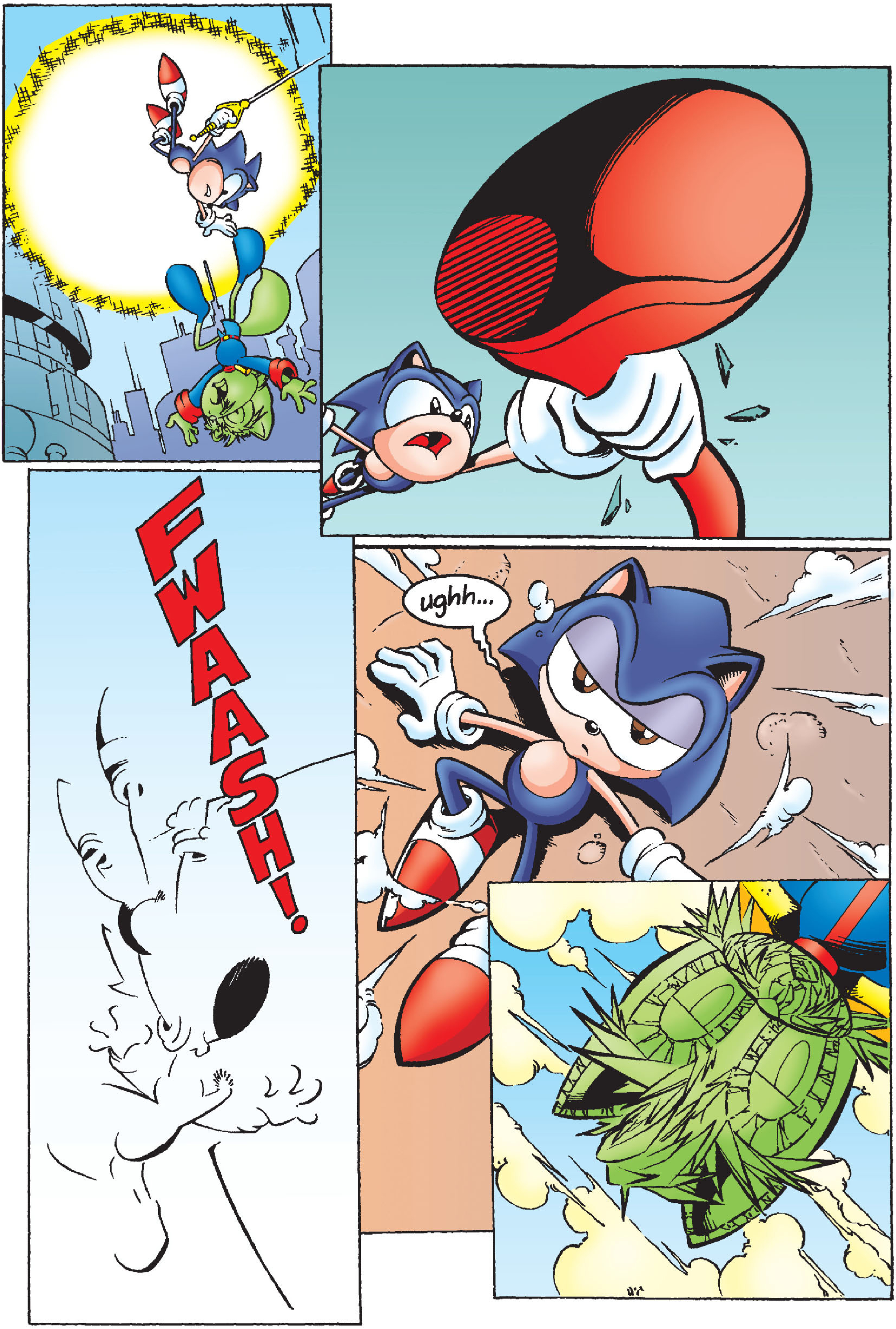

AND SOON, WITHIN THE MAIN COURTROOM OF CASTLE ACORN, WE FIND...
SONIC IN
The Return of the King
PART 4
IXIS NAUGUS! I FIGURED IT OUT! EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED HERE REEKS OF YOU AND YOUR BOGUS MAGIC! COME OUT AND FACE ME LIKE A BAT...UHH... CRAB...UHH...
...WELL YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE BETTER THAN I DO! SO, JUST SHOW YOURSELF!
WE BEAT YA FAIR AND SQUARE THE LAST TIME YOU TRIED TO TAKE OVER THE KINGDOM... AND WE'LL DO IT AGAIN!*
THERE WAS NO LAST TIME, QUICKSTER, CONSIDERING I NEVER LEFT BUT HAVE BEEN HIDING IN YOUR FAIR CITY.
* SEE ARCHIVES 14! - YE OLDE EDITOR.

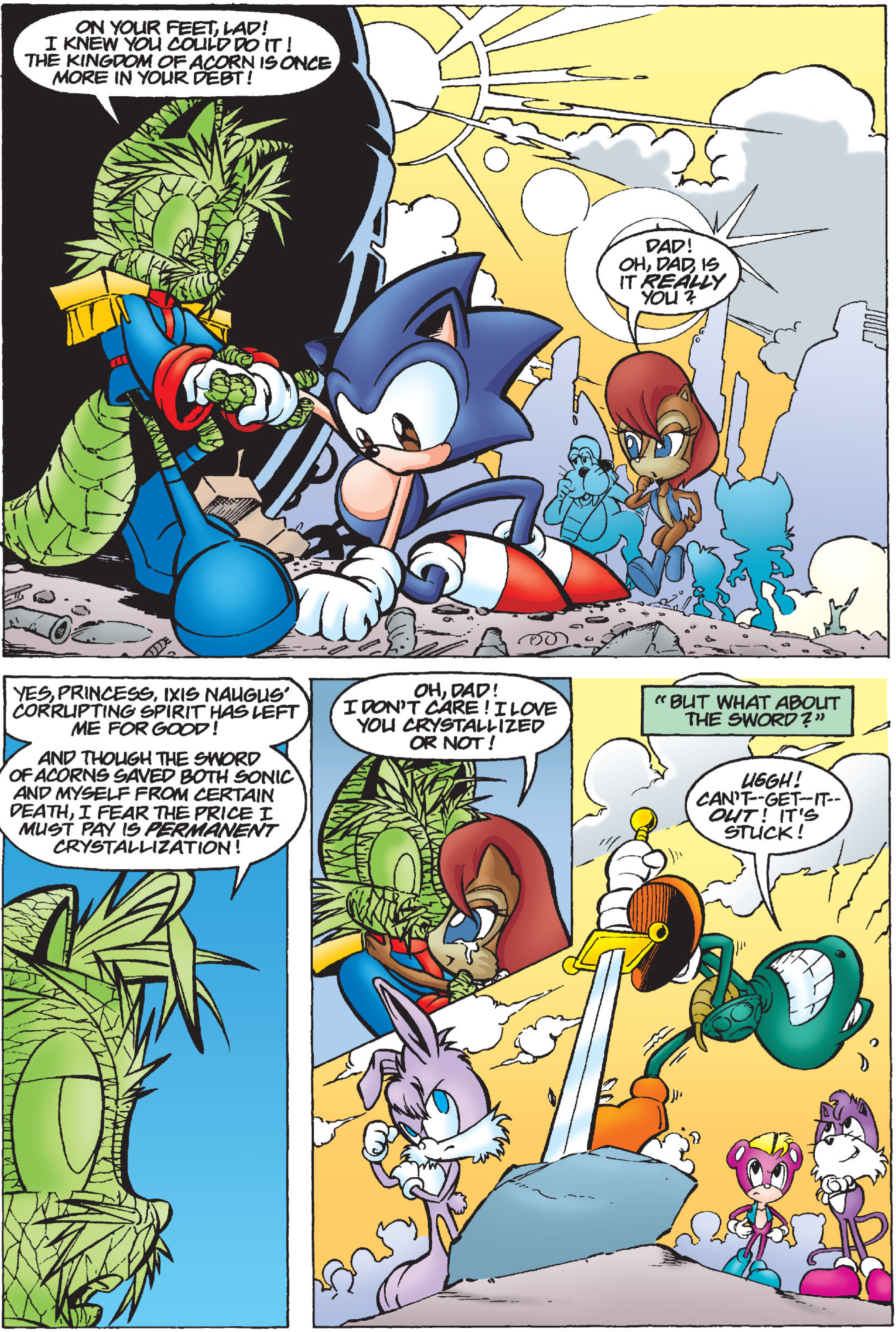

BUT YOUR PERCEPTION IS QUITE COMMENDABLE. ONCE AGAIN, YOU HAVE UNCOVERED MY PLANS! BUT THIS TIME, YOU COULDN'T HAVE FORESEEN ME TAKING POSSESSION OF YOUR PRECIOUS KING ACORN'S BODY!
IT WAS YOU WHO IMPERSONATED US EARLIER TO CONVINCE THE KING TO START THIS CIVIL WAR, WASN'T IT? ONCE HE HAD ALLOWED HIS OWN HATE AND PREJUDICE TO CONSUME HIM--
YES! ONCE HE DID THAT...
...HIS WILL BECAME MINE!
HA! HA! HA!
NOW, HE IS GONE FOREVER AND I WILL RULE HIS FORM AS WELL AS HIS KINGDOM!
" AND NOTHING WILL STAND IN MY WAY!"
WE'LL SEE--
--ABOUT THAT!

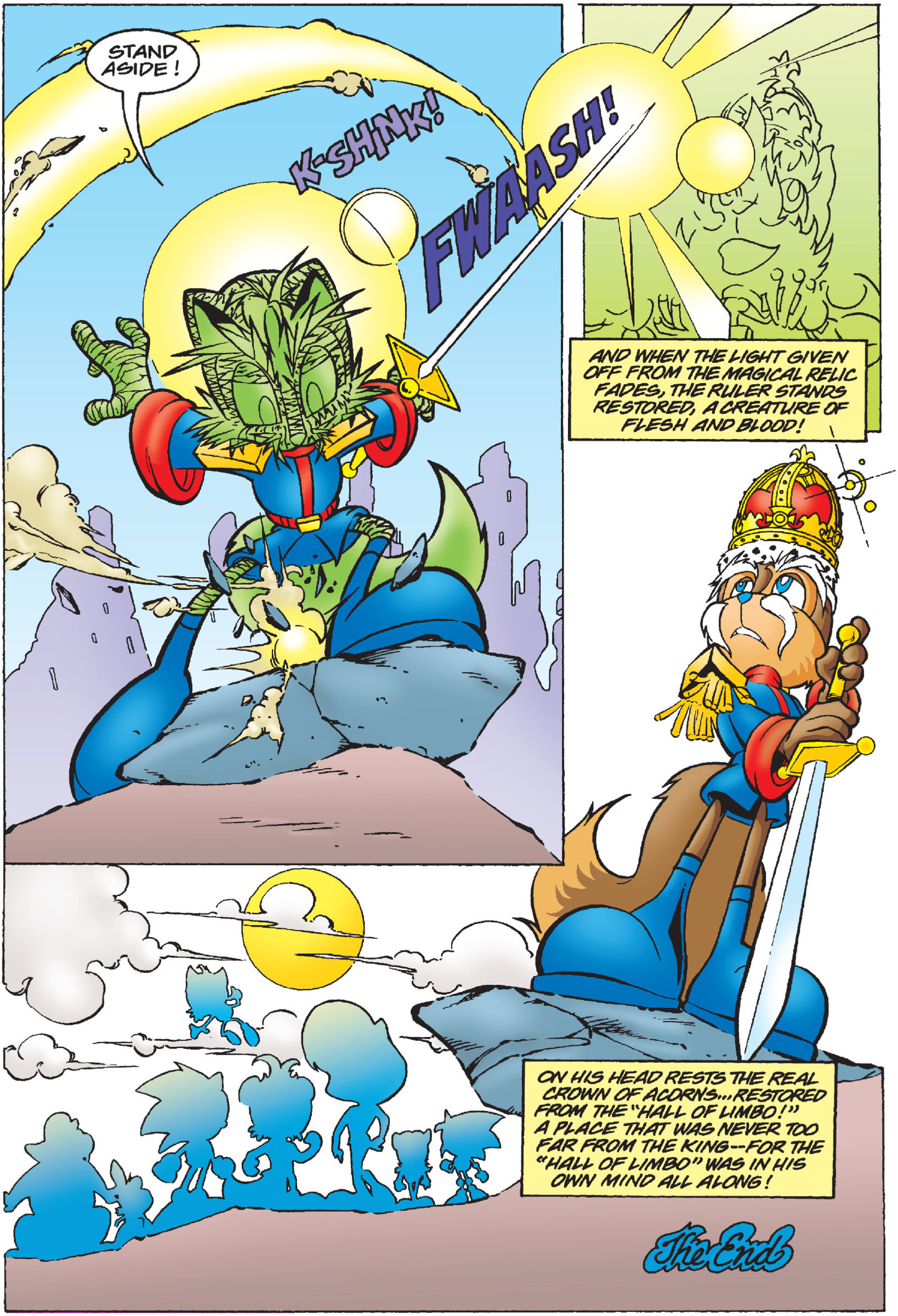

UGH! WHAT HAPPENED? WHY ARE WE DRESSED FOR BATTLE?
I DUNNO! BUT I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN SLEEPWALKING FOR THE PAST EIGHT HOURS!
YES!! IT WORKED! WHATEVER MAGIC NAUGUS IS USIN' IS BEING COUNTERACTED BY THE SWORD OF ACORN'S POWER!
AND I THINK HE KNOWS IT! HE'S DOIN' HIS BEST IMPRESSION OF ME!
SONIC! WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP! WHERE'S MY DAD?
HE'S UNDER IXIS' CONTROL!
HUH?!
WHAT?!
QUICK! TO THE ROOF!

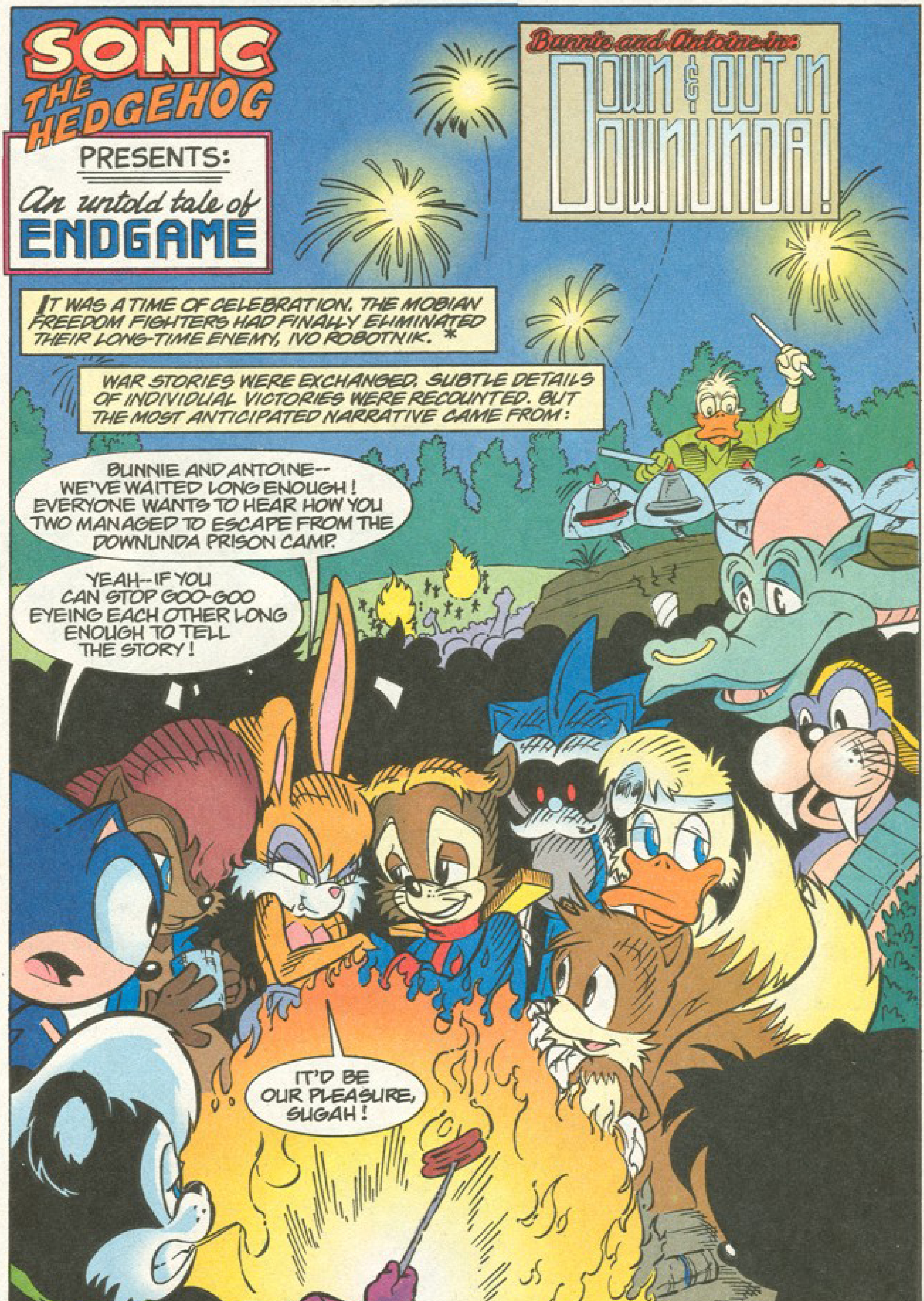


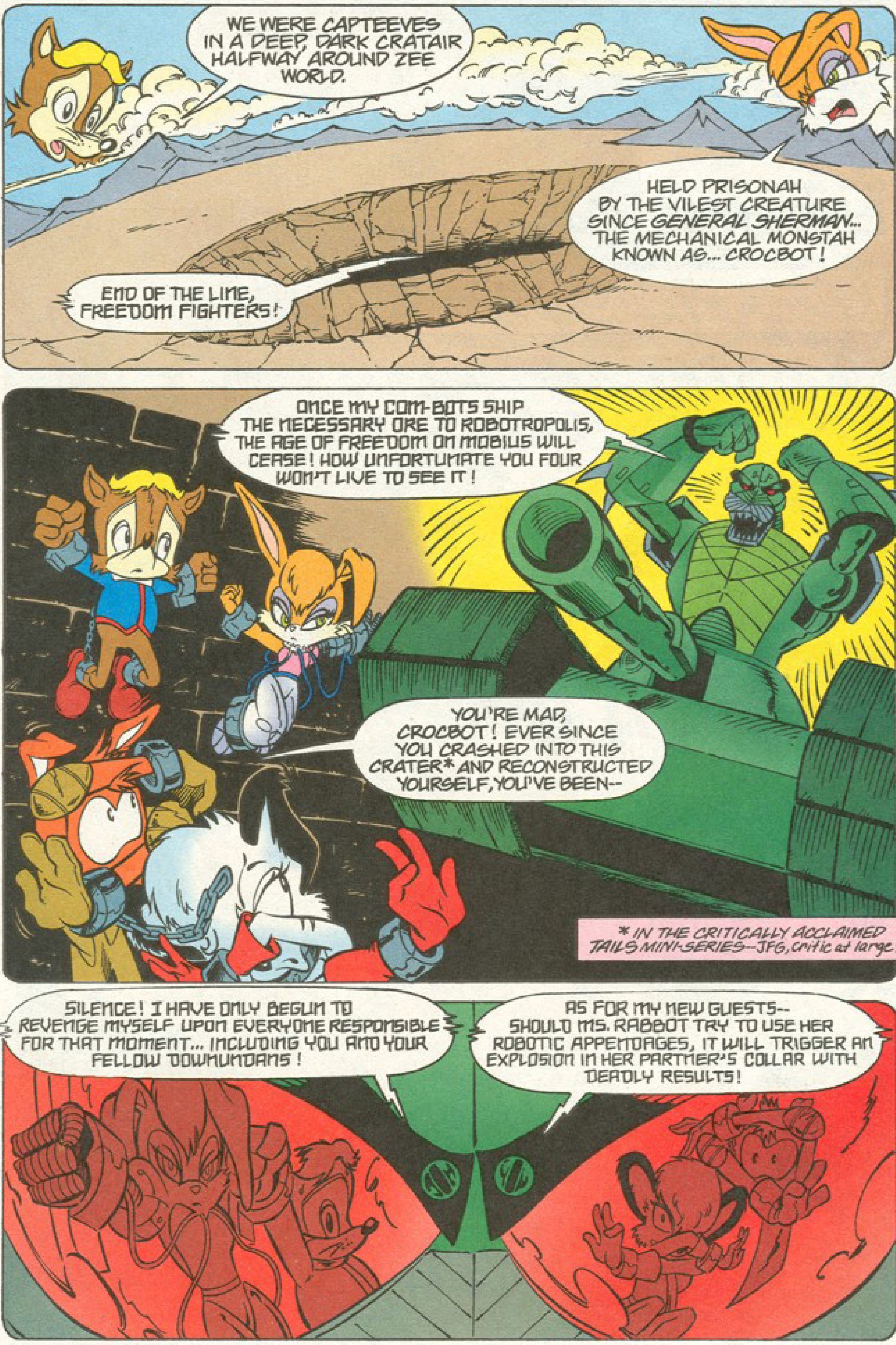
COME NOT ONE STEP CLOSER, QUICKSTER! OR I WILL DESTROY YOUR RULER'S BODY WHEN I LEAP FROM THIS PRECIPICE! I KID YOU NOT!
ALL I NEED DO IS DISPOSSESS HIM TO INSURE MY OWN SAFETY!
GASP!
YOU'RE BLOWIN' SMOKE, IXE! THE SWORD OF ACORNS IS MAKIN' YOU WEAKER AND YOU'RE JUST TOO MUCH OF A WIMP TO FESS UP!
AAARGGHH!
IF I CAN'T RULE MOBOTROPOLIS...
...THEN NO ONE WILL!
NOOOOO!

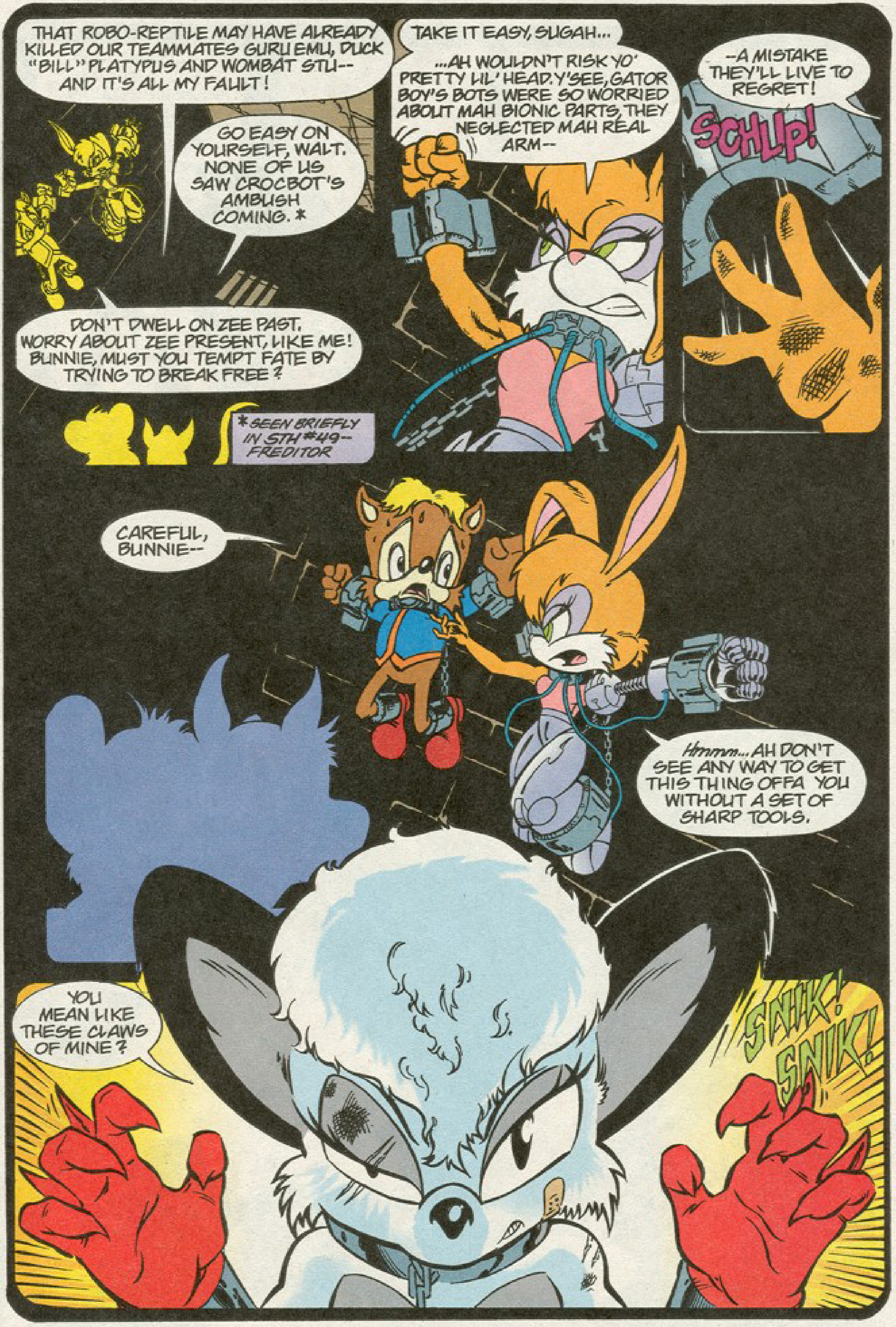

FWAASH!
ughh...


ON YOUR FEET, LAD! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT! THE KINGDOM OF ACORN IS ONCE MORE IN YOUR DEBT!
DAD! OH, DAD, IS IT REALLY YOU?
YES, PRINCESS. IXIS NAUGUS' CORRUPTING SPIRIT HAS LEFT ME FOR GOOD!
AND THOUGH THE SWORD OF ACORNS SAVED BOTH SONIC AND MYSELF FROM CERTAIN DEATH, I FEAR THE PRICE I MUST PAY IS PERMANENT CRYSTALLIZATION!
OH, DAD! I DON'T CARE! I LOVE YOU CRYSTALLIZED OR NOT!
"BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SWORD?"
UGGH! CAN'T--GET--IT--OUT! IT'S STUCK!


STAND ASIDE!
K-SHINK!
FWAASH!
AND WHEN THE LIGHT GIVEN OFF FROM THE MAGICAL RELIC FADES, THE RULER STANDS RESTORED, A CREATURE OF FLESH AND BLOOD!
ON HIS HEAD RESTS THE REAL CROWN OF ACORNS... RESTORED FROM THE "HALL OF LIMBO!" A PLACE THAT WAS NEVER TOO FAR FROM THE KING--FOR THE "HALL OF LIMBO" WAS IN HIS OWN MIND ALL ALONG!
The End


SONIC THE HEDGEHOG
PRESENTS:
An untold tale of
ENDGAME
Bunnie and Antoine in:
DOWN & OUT IN DOWNUNDA!
IT WAS A TIME OF CELEBRATION. THE MOBIAN FREEDOM FIGHTERS HAD FINALLY ELIMINATED THEIR LONG-TIME ENEMY, IVO ROBOTNIK. *
WAR STORIES WERE EXCHANGED. SUBTLE DETAILS OF INDIVIDUAL VICTORIES WERE RECOUNTED. BUT THE MOST ANTICIPATED NARRATIVE CAME FROM:
BUNNIE AND ANTOINE-- WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH! EVERYONE WANTS TO HEAR HOW YOU TWO MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM THE DOWNUNDA PRISON CAMP.
YEAH--IF YOU CAN STOP GOO-GOO EYEING EACH OTHER LONG ENOUGH TO TELL THE STORY!
IT'D BE OUR PLEASURE, SUGAH!
* THE EPIC ENDGAME SPANNED STH #47-#50-- JFG, EDITOR EMERITUS.

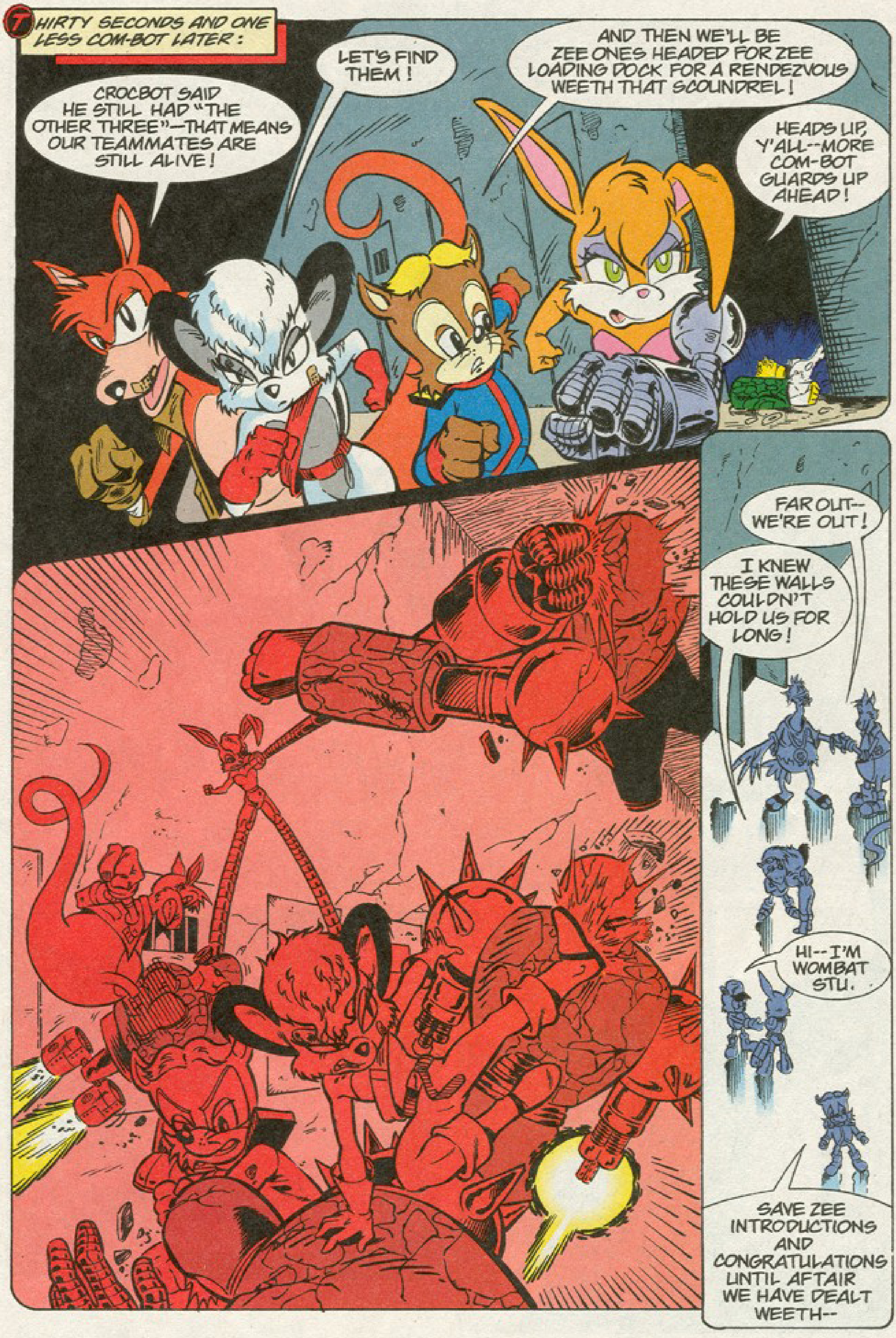

WE WERE CAPTEEVES IN A DEEP, DARK CRATAIR HALFWAY AROUND ZEE WORLD.
HELD PRISONAH BY THE VILEST CREATURE SINCE GENERAL SHERMAN... THE MECHANICAL MONSTAH KNOWN AS... CROCBOT!
END OF THE LINE, FREEDOM FIGHTERS!
ONCE MY COM-BOTS SHIP THE NECESSARY ORE TO ROBOTROPOLIS, THE AGE OF FREEDOM ON MOBIUS WILL CEASE! HOW UNFORTUNATE YOU FOUR WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT!
YOU'RE MAD, CROCBOT! EVER SINCE YOU CRASHED INTO THIS CRATER* AND RECONSTRUCTED YOURSELF, YOU'VE BEEN--
* IN THE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED TAILS MINI-SERIES--JFG, critic at large!
SILENCE! I HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO REVENGE MYSELF UPON EVERYONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT MOMENT... INCLUDING YOU AND YOUR FELLOW DOWNUNDANS!
AS FOR MY NEW GUESTS-- SHOULD MS. RABBOT TRY TO USE HER ROBOTIC APPENDAGES, IT WILL TRIGGER AN EXPLOSION IN HER PARTNER'S COLLAR WITH DEADLY RESULTS!

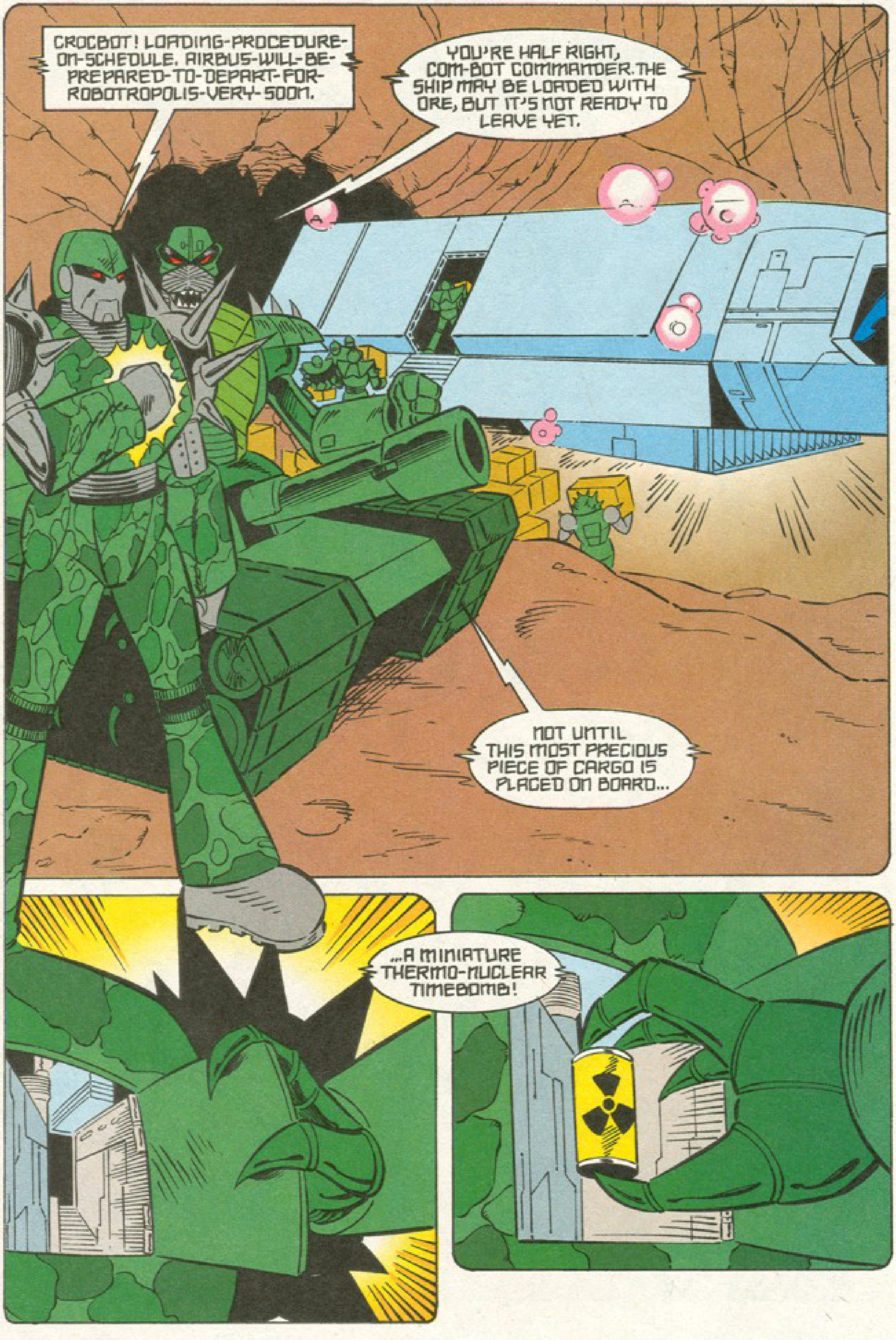


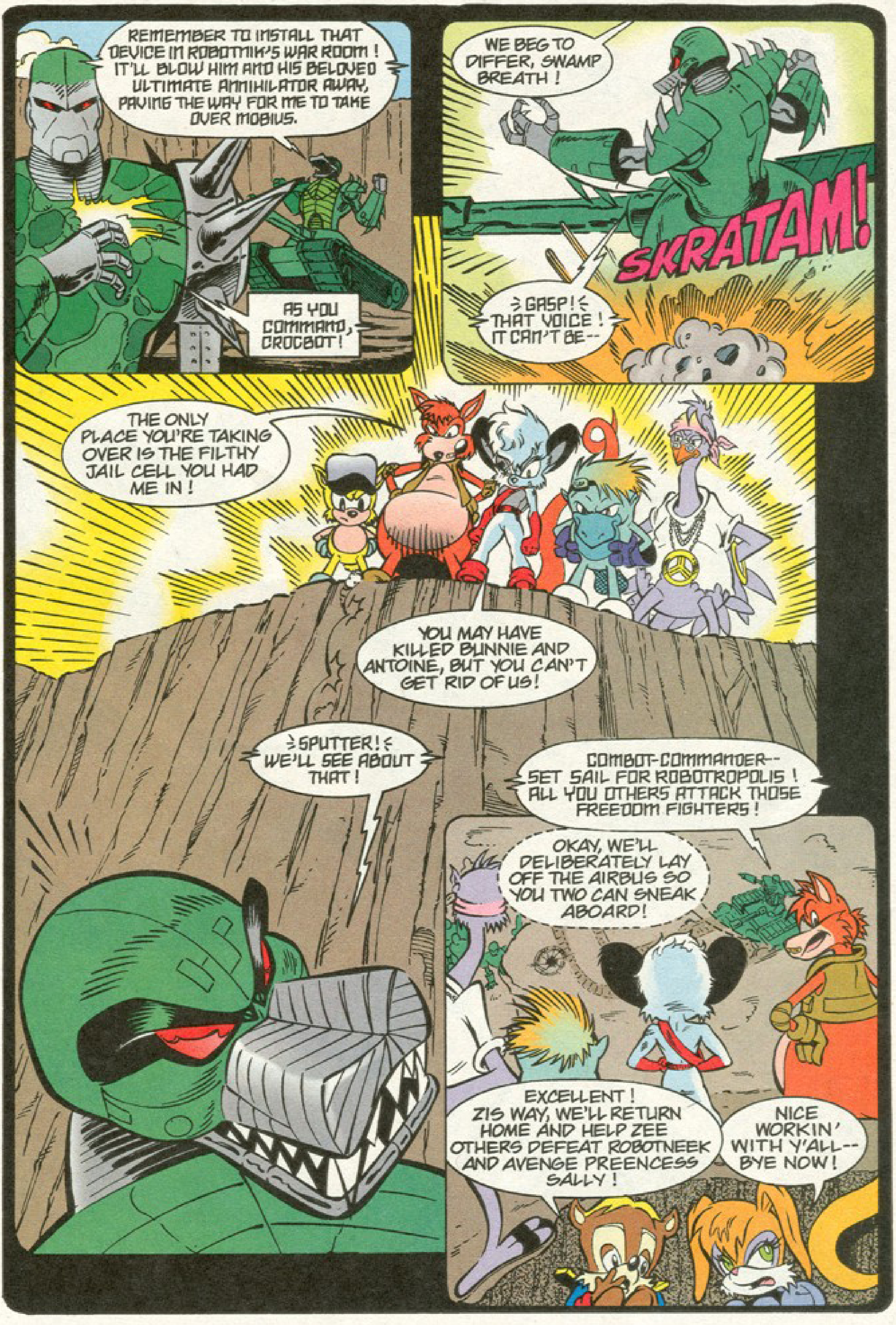
THAT ROBO-REPTILE MAY HAVE ALREADY KILLED OUR TEAMMATES GURU EMU, DUCK "BILL" PLATYPUS AND WOMBAT STU-- AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
GO EASY ON YOURSELF, WALT. NONE OF US SAW CROCBOT'S AMBUSH COMING. *
DON'T DWELL ON ZEE PAST. WORRY ABOUT ZEE PRESENT, LIKE ME! BUNNIE, MUST YOU TEMPT FATE BY TRYING TO BREAK FREE?
* SEEN BRIEFLY IN STH #49-- FREDITOR
TAKE IT EASY, SUGAH...
...AH WOULDN'T RISK YO' PRETTY LIL' HEAD. Y'SEE, GATOR BOY'S BOTS WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT MAH BIONIC PARTS, THEY NEGLECTED MAH REAL ARM--
--A MISTAKE THEY'LL LIVE TO REGRET!
SCHLIP!
CAREFUL, BUNNIE--
Hmmm... AH DON'T SEE ANY WAY TO GET THIS THING OFFA YOU WITHOUT A SET OF SHARP TOOLS.
YOU MEAN LIKE THESE CLAWS OF MINE?
SNIK! SNIK!



BUNNIE--NO! DON'T FOOL WEETH ZEE COLLAR!
HOLD STILL... IF AH CAN JUST--
CHK
DOOOM!
CELL-GUARD-CALLING-CROCBOT-KNOTHOLE-PRISONER'S-COLLAR-HAS-BEEN-DETONATED, DESTROYING-ALL-FOUR-INMATES.
TOO BAD. I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO TORTURING THEM. OH WELL, I STILL HAVE THE OTHER THREE LEFT!
VERY WELL--REPORT TO THE LOADING DOCK.
AT-ONCE.
AH DON'T THINK SO...


THIRTY SECONDS AND ONE LESS COM-BOT LATER:
CROCBOT SAID HE STILL HAD "THE OTHER THREE"—THAT MEANS OUR TEAMMATES ARE STILL ALIVE!
LET'S FIND THEM!
AND THEN WE'LL BE ZEE ONES HEADED FOR ZEE LOADING DOCK FOR A RENDEZVOUS WEETH THAT SCOUNDREL!
HEADS UP, Y'ALL--MORE COM-BOT GUARDS UP AHEAD!
FAR OUT-- WE'RE OUT!
I KNEW THESE WALLS COULDN'T HOLD US FOR LONG!
HI--I'M WOMBAT STU.
SAVE ZEE INTRODUCTIONS AND CONGRATULATIONS UNTIL AFTAIR WE HAVE DEALT WEETH--

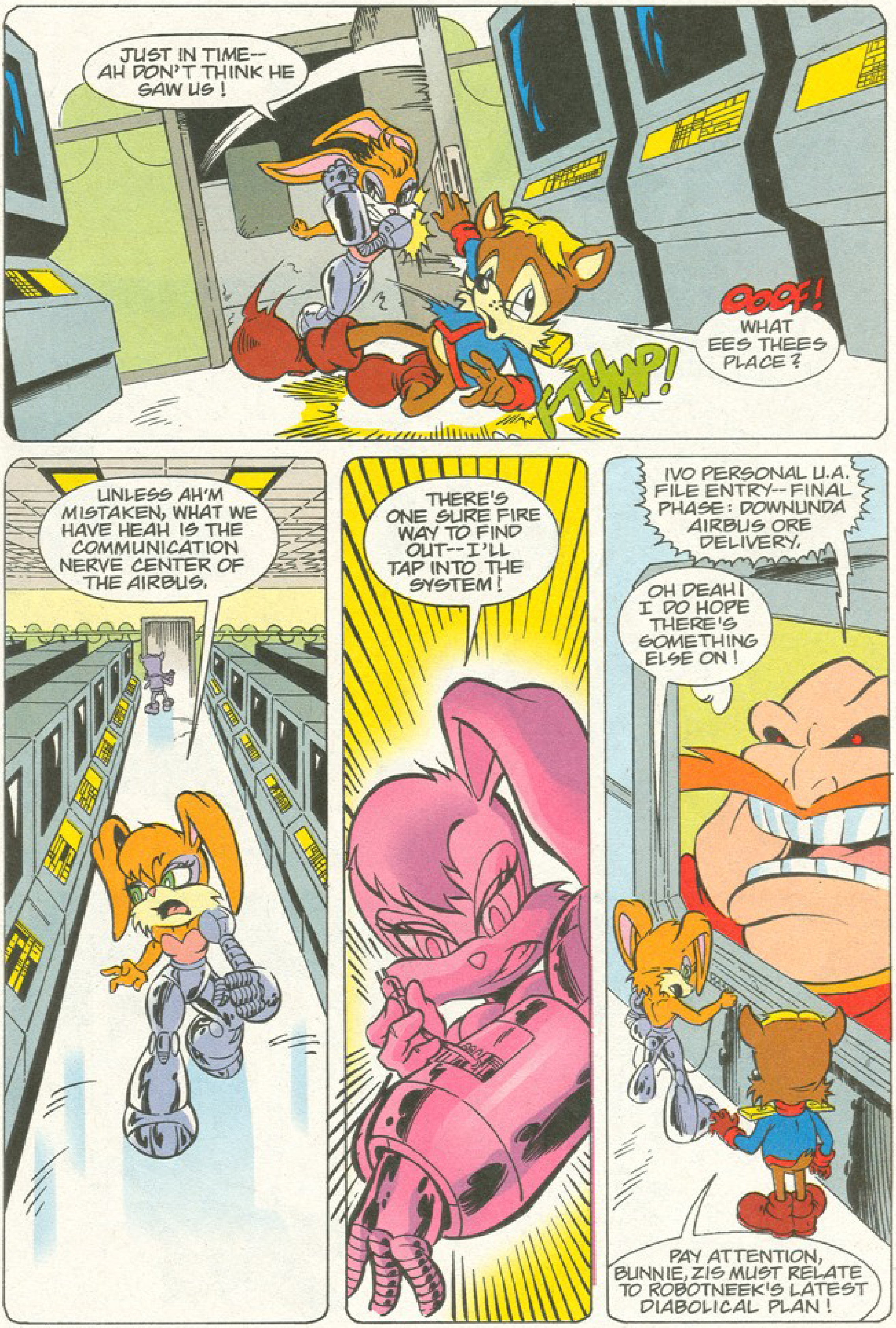

CROCBOT! LOADING-PROCEDURE-ON-SCHEDULE. AIRBUS-WILL-BE-PREPARED-TO-DEPART-FOR-ROBOTROPOLIS-VERY-SOON.
YOU'RE HALF RIGHT, COM-BOT COMMANDER. THE SHIP MAY BE LOADED WITH ORE, BUT IT'S NOT READY TO LEAVE YET.
NOT UNTIL THIS MOST PRECIOUS PIECE OF CARGO IS PLACED ON BOARD...
...A MINIATURE THERMO-NUCLEAR TIMEBOMB!

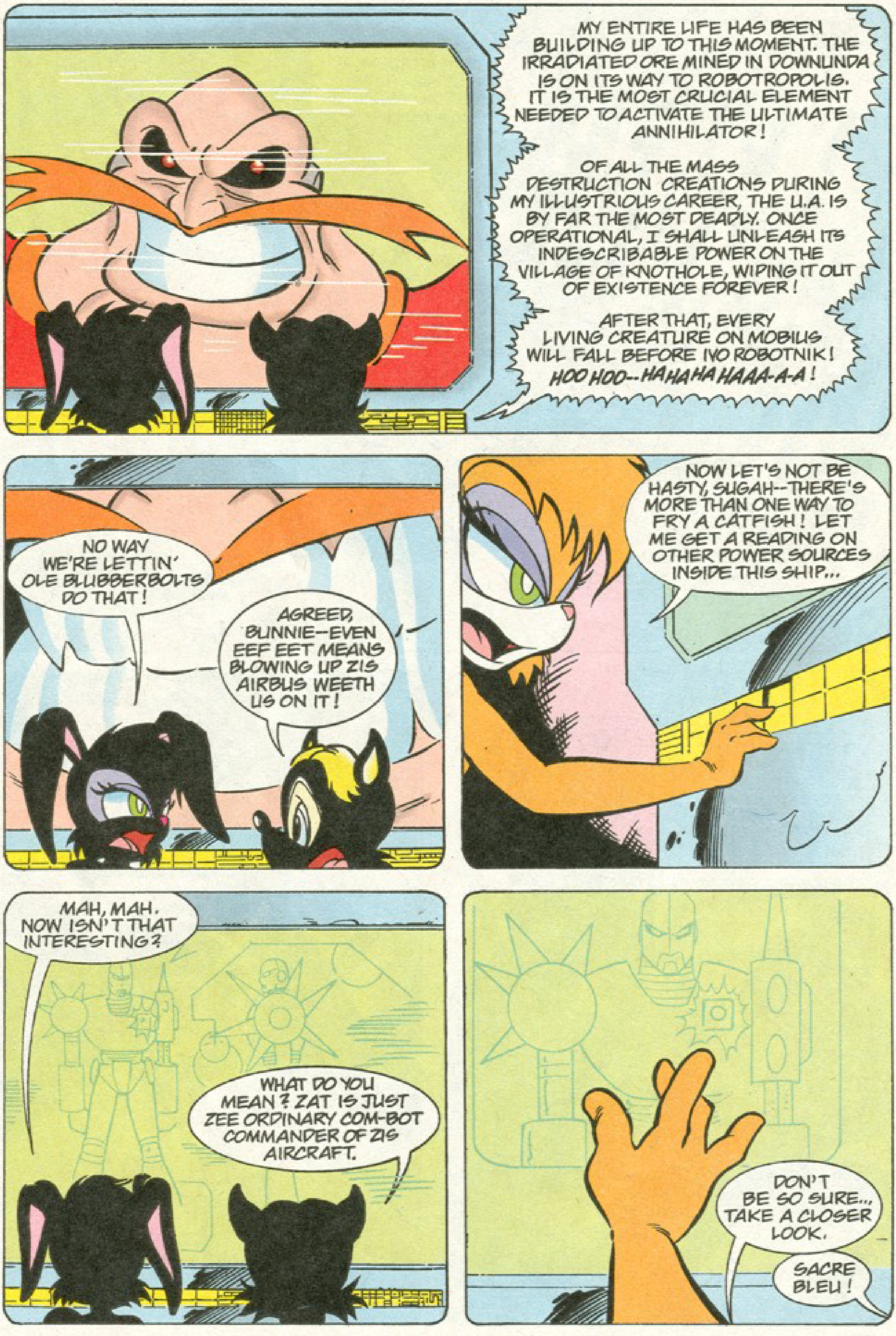

REMEMBER TO INSTALL THAT DEVICE IN ROBOTNIK'S WAR ROOM! IT'LL BLOW HIM AND HIS BELOVED ULTIMATE ANNIHILATOR AWAY, PAVING THE WAY FOR ME TO TAKE OVER MOBIUS.
AS YOU COMMAND, CROCBOT!
WE BEG TO DIFFER, SWAMP BREATH!
SKRATAM!
GASP! THAT VOICE! IT CAN'T BE--
THE ONLY PLACE YOU'RE TAKING OVER IS THE FILTHY JAIL CELL YOU HAD ME IN!
YOU MAY HAVE KILLED BUNNIE AND ANTOINE, BUT YOU CAN'T GET RID OF US!
SPUTTER! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
COMBOT-COMMANDER-- SET SAIL FOR ROBOTROPOLIS! ALL YOU OTHERS ATTACK THOSE FREEDOM FIGHTERS!
OKAY, WE'LL DELIBERATELY LAY OFF THE AIRBUS SO YOU TWO CAN SNEAK ABOARD!
EXCELLENT! ZIS WAY, WE'LL RETURN HOME AND HELP ZEE OTHERS DEFEAT ROBOTNEEK AND AVENGE PREENCESS SALLY!
NICE WORKIN' WITH Y'ALL-- BYE NOW!


SIGH WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO 'PEACE AND LOVE?'
NO PROBLEM-- WE LOVE TO SMASH THESE 'BOTS TO PIECES!
BEEP! BEEP!
TSK! NOW WHO'D BE CALLING ME AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
IVO ROBOTNIK IN ROBOTROPOLIS CALLING CROCBOT'S CRATER IN DOWNUNDA... COME IN CROCBOT!
WHAT?! LOOK, I'M DEALING WITH AN UPRISING HERE AT THE PRISON CAMP! THE MINERAL ORE WE'VE MINED IS ALREADY ON ITS WAY TO YOU!
Ahhh... THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW-- ROBOTNIK OVER AND OUT!

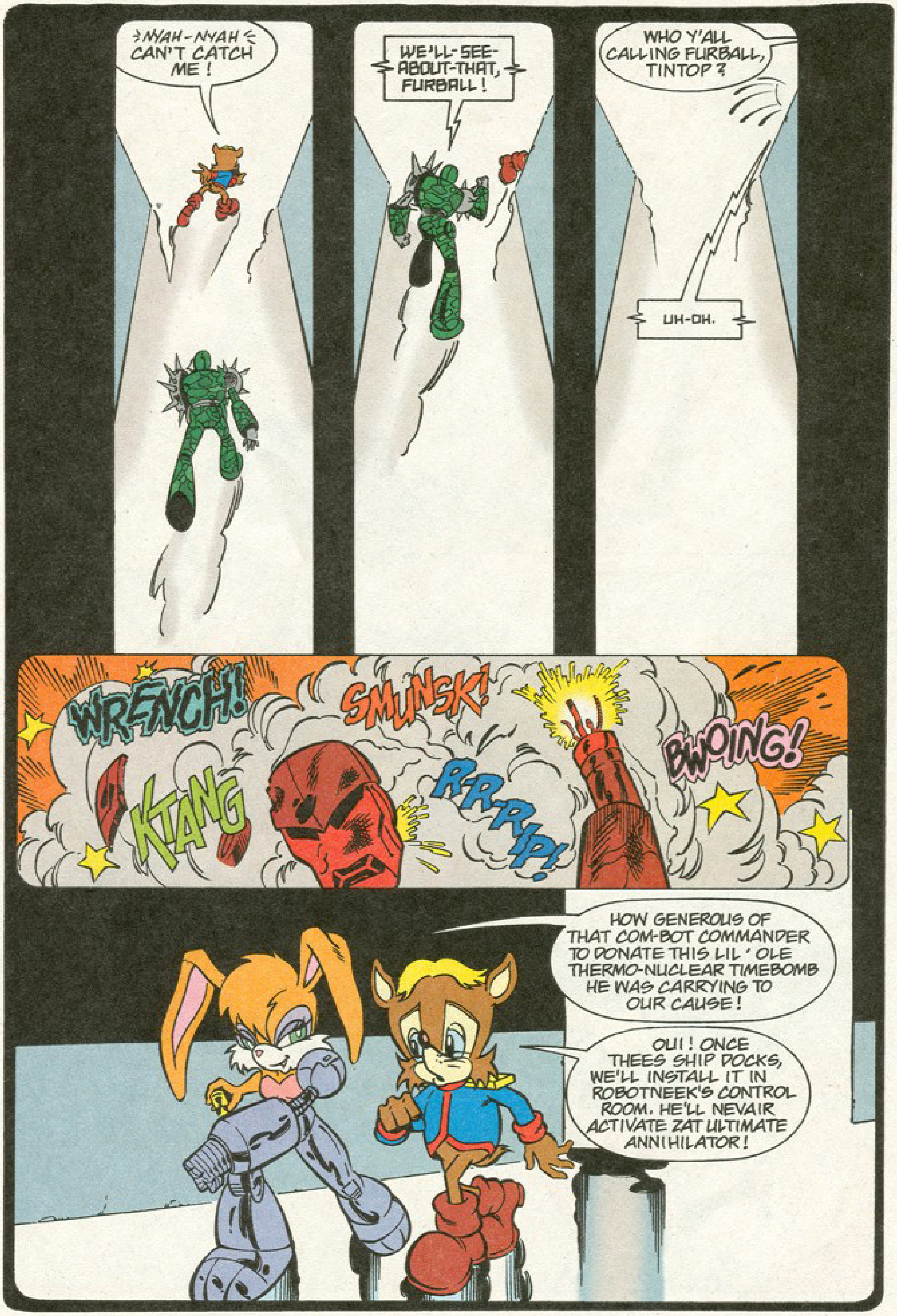


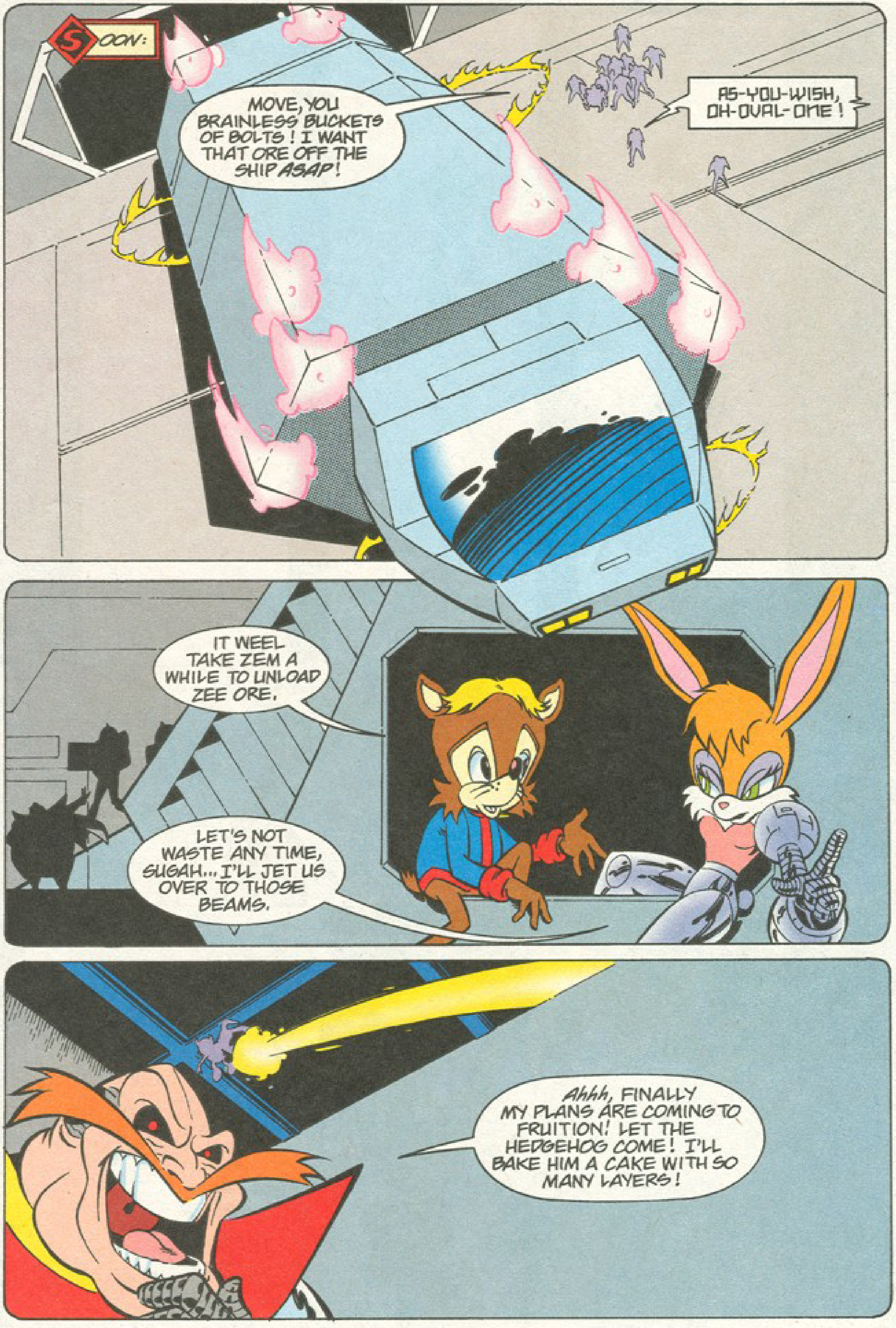
AH GOT IT!
GOOD JOB... I HOPE ZEE DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS MANAGE TO OVERCOME ZAT FIEND, CROCBOT.
AH'M SURE THEY'LL BE FINE. WE-UNS GOT OUR OWN PROBLEMS-- IN YOU GO!
RIGHT YOU ARE, BUNNIE!
WE CAN'T STAY OUT HEAH... WE'RE TOO EXPOSED.
ALORS! HERE COMES A COM-BOT! PEECK A DOOR-- ANY DOOR!

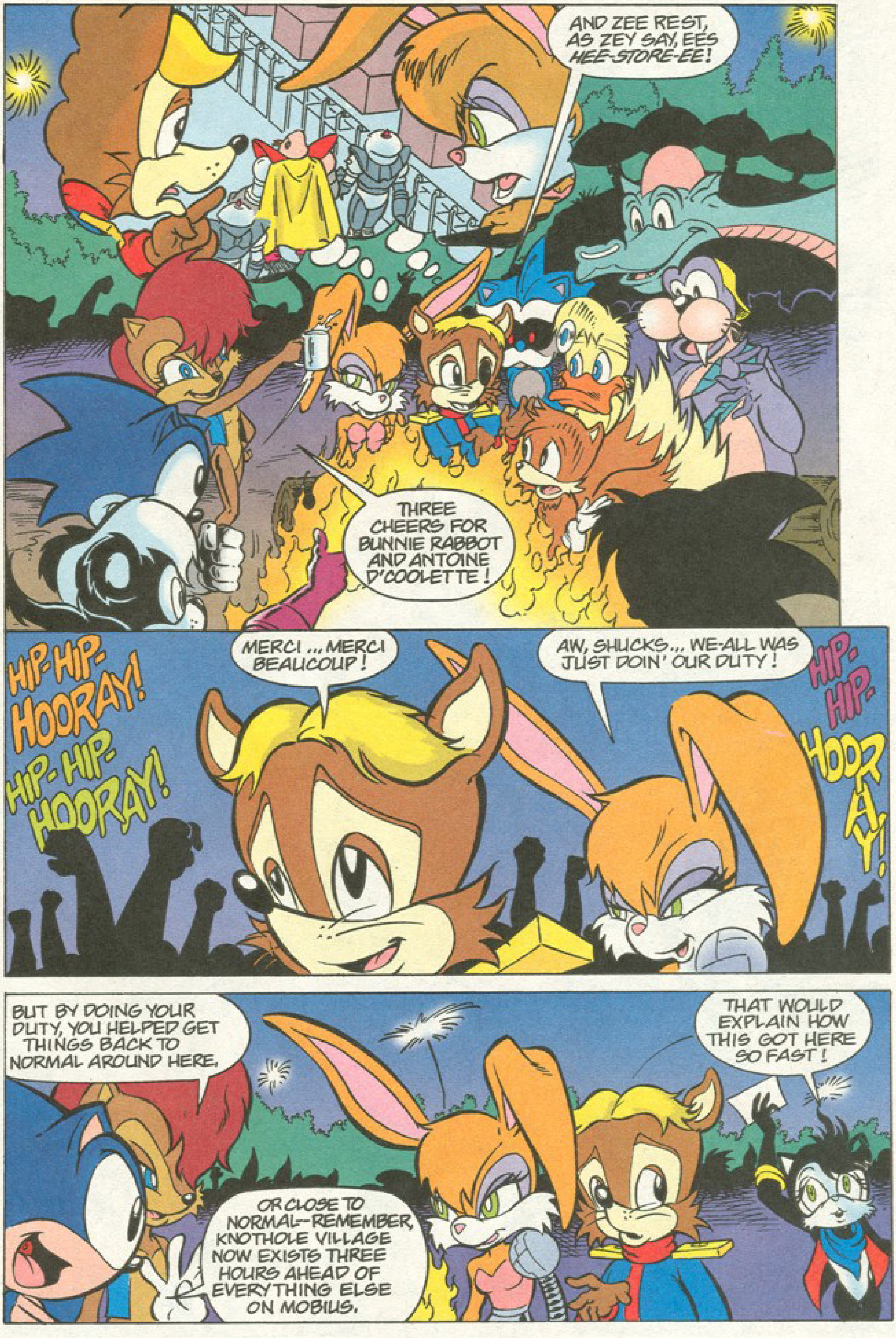

JUST IN TIME-- AH DON'T THINK HE SAW US !
OOOF!
WHAT EES THEES PLACE ?
FTUMP!
UNLESS AH'M MISTAKEN, WHAT WE HAVE HEAH IS THE COMMUNICATION NERVE CENTER OF THE AIRBUS.
THERE'S ONE SURE FIRE WAY TO FIND OUT--I'LL TAP INTO THE SYSTEM !
IVO PERSONAL U.A. FILE ENTRY--FINAL PHASE: DOWNUNDA AIRBUS ORE DELIVERY.
OH DEAH ! I DO HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE ON !
PAY ATTENTION, BUNNIE, ZIS MUST RELATE TO ROBOTNEEK'S LATEST DIABOLICAL PLAN !


MY ENTIRE LIFE HAS BEEN BUILDING UP TO THIS MOMENT. THE IRRADIATED ORE MINED IN DOWNUNDA IS ON ITS WAY TO ROBOTROPOLIS. IT IS THE MOST CRUCIAL ELEMENT NEEDED TO ACTIVATE THE ULTIMATE ANNIHILATOR!
OF ALL THE MASS DESTRUCTION CREATIONS DURING MY ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER, THE U.A. IS BY FAR THE MOST DEADLY. ONCE OPERATIONAL, I SHALL UNLEASH ITS INDESCRIBABLE POWER ON THE VILLAGE OF KNOTHOLE, WIPING IT OUT OF EXISTENCE FOREVER!
AFTER THAT, EVERY LIVING CREATURE ON MOBIUS WILL FALL BEFORE IVO ROBOTNIK!
HOO HOO--HAHAHA HAAA-A-A!
NO WAY WE'RE LETTIN' OLE BLUBBERBOLTS DO THAT!
AGREED, BUNNIE--EVEN EEF EET MEANS BLOWING UP ZIS AIRBUS WEETH US ON IT!
NOW LET'S NOT BE HASTY, SUGAH--THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO FRY A CATFISH! LET ME GET A READING ON OTHER POWER SOURCES INSIDE THIS SHIP...
MAH, MAH. NOW ISN'T THAT INTERESTING?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? ZAT IS JUST ZEE ORDINARY COM-BOT COMMANDER OF ZIS AIRCRAFT.
DON'T BE SO SURE... TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
SACRE BLEU!


SOON, HIGH OVER THE SOOT-STAINED CITY OF ROBOTROPOLIS...
COMMANDER--INITIATING-FINAL APPROACH-SEQUENCE.
PROCEED.
DESCENT-CO-ORDINATES-CONFIRMED. ALL-SYSTEMS-GO.
AFFIRMATIVE.
I'M-GOING-BELOW. STAY-ALERT, MY FELLOW-COM-BOTS. REMEMBER, ROBOTNIK-STILL EMPLOYS-INFERIOR SWATBOTS-IN ROBOTROPOLIS.
SPEAKEENG OF WHEECH, WHO WAS ZAT SWATBOT I SAW WEETH YOUR MOMMA LAST NIGHT?
WHAT?! WHY-YOU--


NYAH-NYAH CAN'T CATCH ME!
WE'LL-SEE-ABOUT-THAT, FURBALL!
WHO Y'ALL CALLING FURBALL, TINTOP?
UH-OH.
WRENCH!
SMUNSK!
KTANG
R-R-RIP!
BWOING!
HOW GENEROUS OF THAT COM-BOT COMMANDER TO DONATE THIS LIL' OLE THERMO-NUCLEAR TIMEBOMB HE WAS CARRYING TO OUR CAUSE!
OUI! ONCE THEES SHIP DOCKS, WE'LL INSTALL IT IN ROBOTNEEK'S CONTROL ROOM. HE'LL NEVAIR ACTIVATE ZAT ULTIMATE ANNIHILATOR!


SOON:
MOVE, YOU BRAINLESS BUCKETS OF BOLTS! I WANT THAT ORE OFF THE SHIP ASAP!
AS-YOU-WISH, OH-OVAL-ONE!
IT WEEL TAKE ZEM A WHILE TO UNLOAD ZEE ORE.
LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME, SUGAH... I'LL JET US OVER TO THOSE BEAMS.
Ahhh, FINALLY MY PLANS ARE COMING TO FRUITION! LET THE HEDGEHOG COME! I'LL BAKE HIM A CAKE WITH SO MANY LAYERS!


AND ZEE REST, AS ZEY SAY, EES HEE-STORE-EE!
THREE CHEERS FOR BUNNIE RABBOT AND ANTOINE D'COOLETTE!
HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
MERCI ...MERCI BEAUCOUP!
AW, SHUCKS... WE-ALL WAS JUST DOIN' OUR DUTY!
HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
BUT BY DOING YOUR DUTY, YOU HELPED GET THINGS BACK TO NORMAL AROUND HERE.
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN HOW THIS GOT HERE SO FAST!
OR CLOSE TO NORMAL--REMEMBER, KNOTHOLE VILLAGE NOW EXISTS THREE HOURS AHEAD OF EVERYTHING ELSE ON MOBIUS.


IT'S A POSTCARD FROM THE DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS!
WHAT DOES IT SAY?
"DEAR KNOTHOLERS... OUR BATTLE WENT WELL. CROCBOT HAS BEEN DEFEATED AND DOWNUNDA HAS BEEN LIBERATED. MANY THANKS TO BUNNIE AND ANTOINE FOR ALL THEIR HELP. WE HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON!* FONDLY, THE D.F.F."
* WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MORE OF THE D.F.F.? WRITE TO SONIC-GRAMS AND LET US KNOW! -- THE JUSTINATOR
AND SO, A TOAST, MY FRIENDS-- TO THEM, TO US AND TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE ON THIS PLANET WHO STRIVES TO KEEP MOBIUS FREE!
THE END


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